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THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXXII NO 19 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY OCTOBER 14, 1911

THETRAININGSCHOOL

Beginning of Work

INCREASE IN THE ATTENDANCE

Durham, N. C., Oct. 10.

The second year's regular school work of the National Religious Training School, this city, began October 4, under the most favorable circumstances. The effective work accomplished by this institution with an excellent and experienced faculty make this movement for the proper training of the Negro folk unprecedented in the annals of educational activities of the race, when the age of the school and many other essential things are taken into consideration. The faculty is composed of experienced instructors who have the ability to mould for excellent service the mobile and flexible characters they are to help develop. Mrs. Clara Smith, the accomplished wife of Prof. T. Parker Smith, dean of the commercial department, is the head of the teachers' department. She is one of the most widely known and experienced teachers in the race. She resigned a lucrative position in the high school in Indianapolis, Ind., to accept the position she now holds at this institution. Educational work in this section of the country, especially, needs such a character as Mrs. Smith to head such a movement as planned by President Shepard. She will begin in a few days the extension work of her department, and will cover this State and study conditions at first hand and make this feature of educational endeavors a tangible success.

Nearly every room in the dormitories for men and women of this well known training school is filled, and, this record for an institution so young and with such a high standard is unparalleled, and exhibts the fact that it has reached the bottom rock of conditions affecting the Negro by extending to this prescribed race an opportunity for the right kind of training. The school is to train, especially, home and foreign missionaries, and it has the unique distinction of reaching a certain element of the dark races within a year of the beginning of its mission. Among the student body that enrolled at the opening were two students from abroad—one from Africa and one from India. The other students are from various states, and they are elated over their home-like surroundings at the school and its strong environments.

The meeting of the advisory board will be held November 3, at which time several new plans increasing the scope of the institution and meeting certain peculiar exigencies of the race will be adopted. The call by President Shepard for a conference of the colored ministers of the United States to meet at this school for one week without expense to them while in the "Bull City," for the purpose of discussing the sociological conditions and other pertinent phases of racial uplift that require the immediate attention of the Afro-American ministry, from present indications will be a notable event.

Vice President C. G. O'Kelly, who is regarded as one of the most experienced and practical school masters in the race, and an accomplished musician, is organizing the school band and orchestra. The athletic department is being organized for the season, and the whole campus is an animated scene.

GENERAL HENRY FORREST

Thanked for Philanthropic Gifts—A Worthy Veteran Remembered.

Freedmen's Hospital,
Washington D. C., Sept. 29.

Gen. Henry Forrest:

Dear Friend. In behalf of the nurses I have the honor of writing you a note of thanks for your kindness in the tuning of our piano; the receipt framed and sent us. We also thank you for the beautiful scarf that adorns our piano. Our reason for tardiness in expressing our appreciation before is due on account of the vacations of the various nurses, and awaiting their return to hear their expressions of gratitude.

We are indeed very proud of what you have done for us and shall never forget you. So long as the memory of our training days last, the name of Gen. Henry Forrest remains with us.

Again thanking you for your past kindness, we are ever gratefully yours,

Freedmen's Hospital Nurses.
M. E. C. Butler,
President Class 1912.
Mary A. Simmons,
Secretary Class '12.

2011 Vermont Ave. N. W.,
Sept. 15, 1911.

Gen. Henry Forrest:

Kind Friend. I write to thank you most sincerely for the many kind favors you have extended to the Home for the Friendless Girls during the well-nigh three years I have been president of the Woman's Union Christian Association, having the home in charge. I think nothing pays quite so well as kindness to children, and our dear little ones have before them your kind smile and warning gesture "to be good," which is always pleasing and helpful. They know Gen. Forrest and love him for his interest in them. I have had some intimation from a friend that you have expressed yourself as desirous of aiding in the furnishing of our new home. This is now located at Sixth and Girard Streets, and we will have access to it October 1, 1911. Any day you are in the city and have the leisure, it will be a great pleasure to me if you will go with me out there and offer any suggestion concerning its remodeling to suit our needs. I saw the notice in the Wahsington American after I had ordered one gallon of cream for the girls at the home, whom I took on a picnic last week. If that notice holds good, it will indeed rejoice my heart to refer Mr. Murray to you when he calls for his pay, as well as to have him hold the other gallon in reserve for the children. Yours, in His name, and with the sincere wish that God, Our blessed Father, may spare you long to minister to the needy.

ROSETTA E. LAWSON,
Pres., W. U. C. A., Washington, D. C.



NATIONAL RELIGIOUS TRAINING SCHOOL
Durham, N. C., Dr. James E. Shepard, Pres.

THE BETHEL LITERARY.

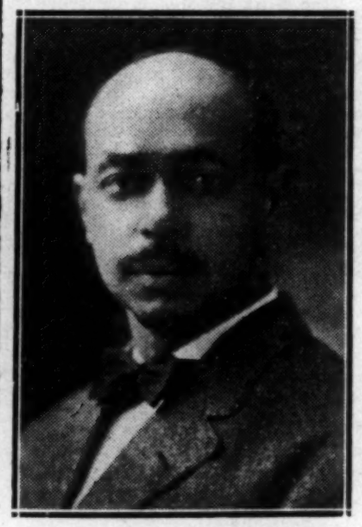
A Large and Distinguished Audience Greets the Superintendents—Both Received Ovations.

There was a large and distinguished audience present last Tuesday evening to greet Assistant Superintendent R. C. Bruce. Every available seat in the house was filled.

"That the man of culture finds the greatest satisfaction of his life in action and service" formed the besas of Prof. Bruce's address. The speaker took as his subject "The Temper of the Cultivated Man."

After a discussion of the various definitions of culture, he selected as an example of the cultivated man President Taft. In this connection he said:

"But, verbal definition cannot portray the vivid reality. Happily, there is before the nation a cultivated man whose personality and career may admirably serve me for a concrete illustration; I mean the President of the United States. In William Howard Taft we see those qualities and powers of mind and heart which distinguish the cultivated man—a sincere love of the good, the true, the beautiful in nature and civilization; the devotion to hard work as well as to the delights of a reflective leisure; the judicial habit of mind with its careful scrutiny of the facts and its determined caution and reasonableness in



PROF. ROSCOE C. BRUCE.
Before the Bethel Literary Society.

forming conclusions; the courage to think independently and to act so, despite popular clamor and prejudice and passion; the gracious smile that hides the resolute will; the love of essential democracy with its abiding confidence in the ultimate sound sense and fairness of the plain people of whom God has made so many; the passion to deserve the regard of one's fellowmen by serving not their whims and fancies and provincialism but their real welfare; a clear appreciation of the central truth that just as a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things that he possesseth" so does a Nation's wealth consist in the spiritual goods. What an inestimable advantage it is to the youth of this Nation, at a time when the vulgarities of a raw commercialism infect the minds of the people, that our President in his own personality and career may so oppositely serve as a type and exemplar of the cultivated American."

After treating of the moral temper of the contemporary man of culture, the speaker took up his intellectual characteristics. He said that the cultivated man must be a man of common sense, of sound judgment. Upon this matter Mr. Bruce spoke as follows:

"A man may appeal to us because of the brilliancy of his vision of a better social state, of the fervor with which he enforces his views ,of the splendor of his personality. But, in a leader of men who has 'staying quality,' the fundamental qualification is sound judgment.

"May I suggest an illustration? Booker T. Washington has won by this sterling quality the confidence of white men and black men, rich men and poor men, men of the North and men of the South. Washington toys with no fancies, he grapples ever with reality. Misled by no aberration of public sentiment, he is guided by his prompt intuitive insight into the abiding tendencies of human nature. He is the greatest opportunist of our time—an opportunist who 'looks before and after,' an opportunist of the school of Abraham Lincoln. In Booker Washington's judgment of what is now practicable under the actual conditions of the race problem in America and of the ways and means, millions of thoughtful Americans have implicit confidence. That confidence, you may rest assured, was not won by a platform trick; it was won and it is held by the actual proof day after day and year after year, in the most delicate and difficult circumstances, that Washington's judgment is dependable. Such is the value of this sober quality to those who would not merely attain leadership but maintain their pre-eminence."

The new Superintendent of Schools, Dr. William M. Davidson, was present, and after being introduced by the presiding officer, paid a high tribute to his assistant, Mr. Bruce, by remarking that he could not nor would he attempt to add anything to the scholarly address to which he had just listened. Taking Mr. Bruce's theme that the resources of the cultivated man lie solely within, Dr. Davidson went on to develop the idea that our happiness and usefulness in the world largely depend upon our success in organizing the elements of the world without for the purposes of the world within. The Superintendent urged the parents to so cultivate the child that his reaction on the school will be a means of bringing the home and the school into closer relations. Dr. Davidson received a prolonged applause both before and after his remarks.

Mr. W. Calvin Chase, editor of The Bee, opened the discussion and congratulated the speaker of the evening and paid a high tribute to his services. He also congratulated the society in being able to have present the Superintendent of Schools; "a man," the speaker said, "who comes from a State in the West which knows no discrimination on account of the color of a man's skin or the curl of his hair."

Others who spoke were Mr. G. C. Wilkinson and Mr. J. W. Cromwell.

GALBRAITH CHURCH.

Is Rapidly Becoming the Center of Spiritual Life at the National Capital.

The third of the series of special sermons was delivered last Sunday from the text "Arise and let us rebuild the walls of Jerusalem and throw off the reproach of Egypt."

Dr. Corrothers by way of introduction, said "There is a peculiar similarity between the history of the Hebrew nation upon their return from Egyptian slavery and the American Negro. It will pay all students of history, to study the Negro in his present condition; in connection with the history of the Hebrew fathers.

"The rise and fall of all nations has always been more a matter of leadership than of following. So the most important problem before us today in Church and State is the development of a proper leadership.

"I know of no life that will be more helpful, especially to the American Negro than the life of Nehemiah; the author of our text. His life teaches the lesson that we can overcome and surmount any difficulty that may come upon us by relying entirely upon God.

Conditions Found.

"Nehemiah found upon his arrival in Jerusalem that slavery and oppression had left the Jew in ignorance and poverty.

"Slavery had left the Jew faithless and full of superstition.

"Slavery had left the Jew disorganized and mistrustful of his brother.

"Slavery had corrupted the family life of the Jew and had hindered development.

"He calls upon the elders and princes of the Hebrews to come together and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem as a means of protection and defense.

"He discovered that the nations round about looked upon the Jew with contempt because of his poverty and defenseless condition.

"The same thing is true today with the American Negro. The Negro has almost become a universal reproach, to any community or any profession which he may enter, in the eyes and minds of the people around him. Ignorance and poverty are the two contributing causes, to the contempt and discrimination the Negro is bearing.

"The call from God to the American Negro is to arise and throw off this reproach.

"With an open church and an open school house, and with the opportunity to labor the Negroes ought to put ignorance and poverty to flight.

"As the Jew was found with but little faith so is the American Negro; the young Negroes of this age need to exercise their greater faith in their possibilities. We need to believe that whatever others have done we can do.

"There are thousands of Negroes today with splendid intellectual training who are absolute failures because they lack the power to venture.

"No race can develop unless they believe in their own possibilities.

Organization the Need of the Hour

"Slavery left the Jew discouraged. The same thing is true of the Negro, If the 12,000,000 Negroes could be organized or even fifty per cent of them, no power in earth or in hell could keep us down. That the Negroes have but little faith in each other is to be done away with.

"The time has come when the Negro child must be taught to exercise faith in Negro ministry, schools, lawyers, doctors and business men. The Negro child must be encouraged to read Negro publications and above all things he must be taught that religion begins at home, and the first duty of every man is to his home and the race; and then to the nations of the world.

"Possibly the worst thing and the most destructible thing the race is called upon to deal with is the absence of harmony, equality and high ideals in home life.

"Race prejudice is a great curse, but it has no foundation, in truth, therefore it must fail, and give place to the everlasting principles of the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. But ignorance, poverty and improper conduct have their bases in truth, and the only way for the Negro to get rid of these things is to throw off the reproach of Egypt.

"This can be done by having first the kingdom of God in the heart and by a consecrated effort with the Standard and requirements of the Infinite. For, it is written that righteousness will exalt a nation, but sin is a curse to any people."

Sunday night, October 15th, the fourth of the series will be delivered. Text, "The regeneration and rebuilding of a nation and how it is to be accomplished."

HIS RECEPTION IN NEW YORK

Attorney Thomas L. Jones Meets Several of His Old Friends.

Lawyer Thomas L. Jones has recently returned from the cities of New York and Ithaca, where he went to locate his two daughters in college, leaving Miss Clarese in the Conservatory of Music in Ithaca, and the younger daughter, Miss Georgia, in the Pratt Institute, in New York. While in New York, Mr. Jones was the guest of Mrs. Lizzie C. and Mr. H. Clinton Fields, at 145 West 135th Street.

Mrs. Clinton Fields, who was once a Miss Jones, is from Lunenburg County, Virginia, where Lawyer Jones taught school during the years 1888 and '89. While he was a teacher in the county, he boarded with the father of Miss Jones, and she and her three brothers, Richard, Lloyd and Thomas were his scholars. Miss Jones, who is now a Mrs. Fields, and her brothers, are located in New York, and all occupying honorable positions. Richard, receiving the salary of $80 per month, Lloyd $50 per month; and Thomas L. Jones, who was named for Lawyer Jones, $65 per month; they all live together at 145 West 135th Street, New York.

While Mr. Jones was in the city they accorded him every honor in recognition of the fire and ambition he had placed in them while his students in school, and Mr. Jones regards this as a fitting tribute to his friends and skill in his earlier days, trying to make these young friends of his and the sons of Richard Jones, who still remains in Lunenburg County, an honor to the race and a factor in themselves, thus illustrating the height to which we can ascend by the dim of effort and sacrifice.

Lawyer Jones was the recipient of many other attentions while in the city of New York. The husband, Mr. C. H. Fields, the husband of Mrs. Fields, is a leader in the Republican Ward in the 21st Assembly, in the city of New York, and is a person to be reckoned with in all campaigns and of all who want to carry that ward. He is aptible, genius, kind and a jolly good fellow, a general mixer and a politician on the order of the late Senator Platt.

No Discrimination to Be Tolerated in the Bureau.

The Director of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing will not allow any discrimination in the Bureau, so far as relates to appointments and promotions, on account of color, and from his point of view it is to be understood that all races, without regard to creed, religion, politics, etc., who are recommended through the civil service will receive the same consideration. A few weeks ago attention was called to the fact that one of the division chiefs had overlooked the merits of some of the long-service employes of the division, and recommended others of shorter period. The matter was immediately looked into by Director Ralph and Assistant M. F. Fergurson, which resulted in the promotion of several deserving young women.

The government needs more such honest and just men. The Hon. Public Printer, Donnelly, a few weeks ago justly denied the request of a labor organization to discharge a colored bricklayer for working in his department. In the Hon. Secretary of the Treasury we notice his attitude towards the Negro in his department, and the race need not despair while such honorable men are at the head of the departments under a Republican administration.

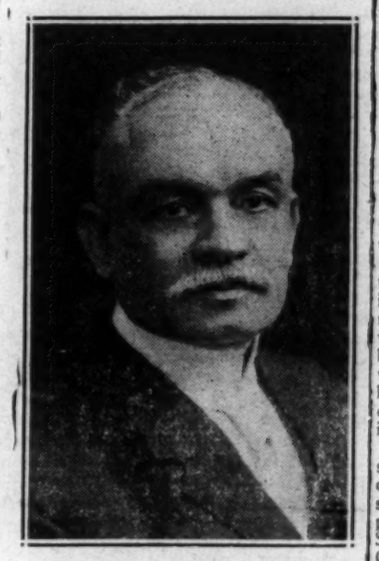
Galbraith Church.

Rev. S. L. Corrothers is drawing crowds at Galbraith. His special sermons are drawing cards.

DR. JOHN R. FRANCIS.

At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Social Settlement, Dr. John R. Francis was elected president of the organization. No other man could be found to head this movement. Last night at the Metropolitan Methodist Church Mr. D. Webster Davis delivered an address for the benefit of the Social Settlement.

Miss Ella Hawes, the acting head worker at the Social Settlement head-



DR. JOHN R. FRANCIS,
Elected President of Social Settlement

quarters, is one of the most refined young ladies in the business, and an active worker. Mrs. M. G. Dillard is associate worker. She is also a good acquisition to the movement. The election of Dr. Francis will, no doubt, put new life and enthusiasm in the organization. Already there seems to be an interest manifested among the people.

DEATH OF JUDGE MILLS.

A Worthy Man Dead.

Judge Samuel C. Mills, one of the first Justices of the Police Court in this city and formerly one of the Judges of the Municipal Court, and a man of high sense of honor and integrity, is dead.

In politics Judge Mills was a Democrat, but without prejudice. He believed in fair play to people, regardless of color or condition. His death is a loss to the bar and community.

Dr. Thirkield.

Dr. W. P. Thirkield, president of Howard University, left Wednesday for Burlington, Vt., to attend the installation of his personal friend, Dr. Guy Potter Benton, as president of the University of Vermont. Dr. Thirkield gave an address at the dinner of the Corporation, at which a large number of the leading educators of the nation were present.

Dr. Thirkield preached the fortieth anniversary serman at St. Mark's Church, New York City, last Sunday.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

Important News Happenings of the Week

DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTEREST

(By Miss G. B. Maxfield.)

During the year ending September 30, 1911, 856 cases of poverty were cared for by the United Hebrew charities of the District, involved in which was an expenditure of $3,925.49.

Dr. Henry W. Johnson has been appointed a dental examiner in the white schools. Two dental examiners were provided for under the last District appropriation. Dr. John R. Francis, Jr., was recently appointed for the colored schools. The position pays 500 a year.

Despite the protest of a number of students of Morris Brown College against Dr. W. A. Fountain becoming president of the institution on the grounds that he has had no college training has thus far been ignored. Dr. W. A. Fountain was elected by the trustees of said school to succeed Dr. R. W. Lee, who died suddenly at Wilberforce University.

Mrs. Ellen Rose, of Buena, Pa., is carrying on a unique business among women, pumping sand and coal from the bottom of the Susquehanna river. Mrs. Rose has passed her seventieth year, yet she personally conducts her force of fifteen workmen daily.

Pursuant to law, the public drinking cups on all railroads in Mississippi have been abolished. Passengers must henceforth carry individual drinking utensils.

According to an exchange the colored women of the State of North Carolina have raised $500.00 toward the Alexander Chapel to be erected at Brewerville, Liberia, for missionary purposes.

Thomas Richardson, a colored postmaster for thirty-three years, except two years under President Cleveland, has relinquished his position in Port Gibson, Miss., to a Mr. Magruder. Richardson was appointed under President Grant, in 1870. He has been given a government position in this city.

Miss Gertrude Jordan has been nominated to succeed herself as county treasurer of Cherry County, Nebr., on every political ticket, no one has come forward to oppose her.

What is said to be one of the longest electrical transmission lines in the world from Charlotte, N. C., to Durham, N. C., a distance of 173 miles, was opened this week on the Catawba River, turning wheels in factories in Durham.

The United States Supreme Court convened last Monday morning, after four months' vacation. There are 781 cases to be tried during the term of 1911-12. Thirty-six of these cases await trial from the State of Missouri alone. There are three more from Minnesota and several from Oklahoma and Kentucky.

Columbia University, New York, is said to have the largest registration than any in the world; 7,468 students are enrolled. This places Columbia at the head of all universities in the world in point of attendance, taking the place of Berlin, which stood at the head last year.

At a dinner given in New York by the Commandery of the Loyal Legion, it was announced that a national monument to the memory of the women who helped the cause is to be built in this city. A retired officer, who refused to let his name become known to the public, gave $50,000 on condition that $300,000 be raised within a year.

Tuesday, May 7, 1912, is the date selected by the colored Baptist of the country to march to this city, 5,000 strong, with a view to demanding fair play for the Negroes of the United States, at which time members of Congress will be visited.

It is said Austria is the only empire in the world which has never had colonies or even transmarine possessions in any quarter of the globe.

James J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern road, says "there will be more idle men this winter than ever before. Business is sound, but no new enterprises are being started, and the politicians and newspapers are to blame."

What is believed to be the image of the god of a prehistoric race was unearthed by a contractor in Preston, Kan. It was found seventeen feet below the surface in soil and apparently has been there for ages.

In order that the traveling public may enjoy the conveniences of the postal service, Postmaster General Hitchcock has directed that a street letter box be placed at all railroad stations in free delivery cities.

An investigation just concluded by the alumnae of Smith College at Northampton, shows that when one marries a college woman there is seldom a divorce. Figures show, the committee reports, that only one college-bred woman out of fifty-seven who marry is divorced or divorces her husband.
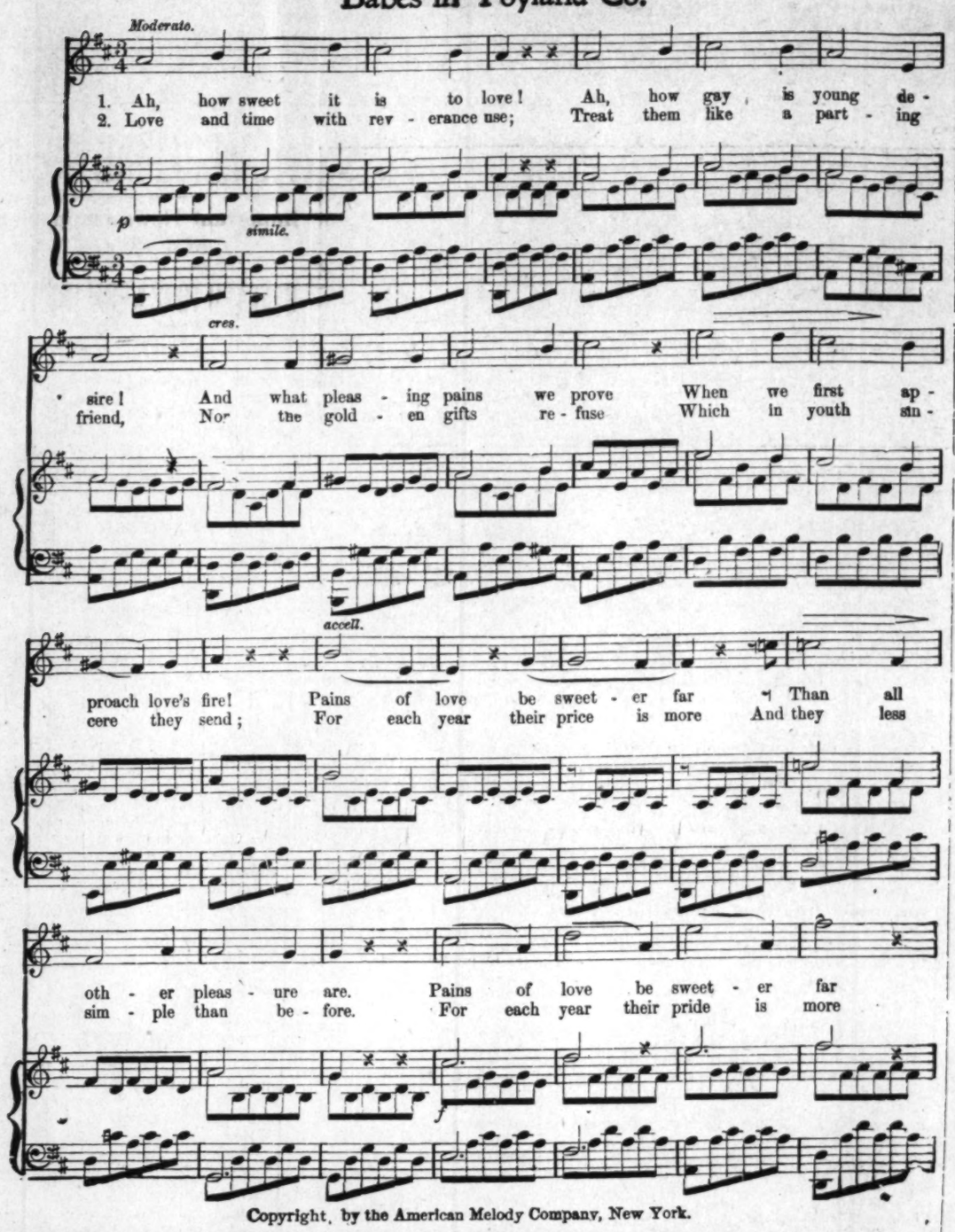
Colored Y. W. C. A. Meeting.

At a meeting of the Colored Young Women's Christian Association held Monday evening at Asbury Church, corner of 11th and K Streets, reports were read and plans of the work for the coming year were discussed. A report on the rally for the new home of the association showed that $3,790.79 of the desired $6,000 had been raised. Mrs. A. W. Hunton, of New York addressed the meeting.

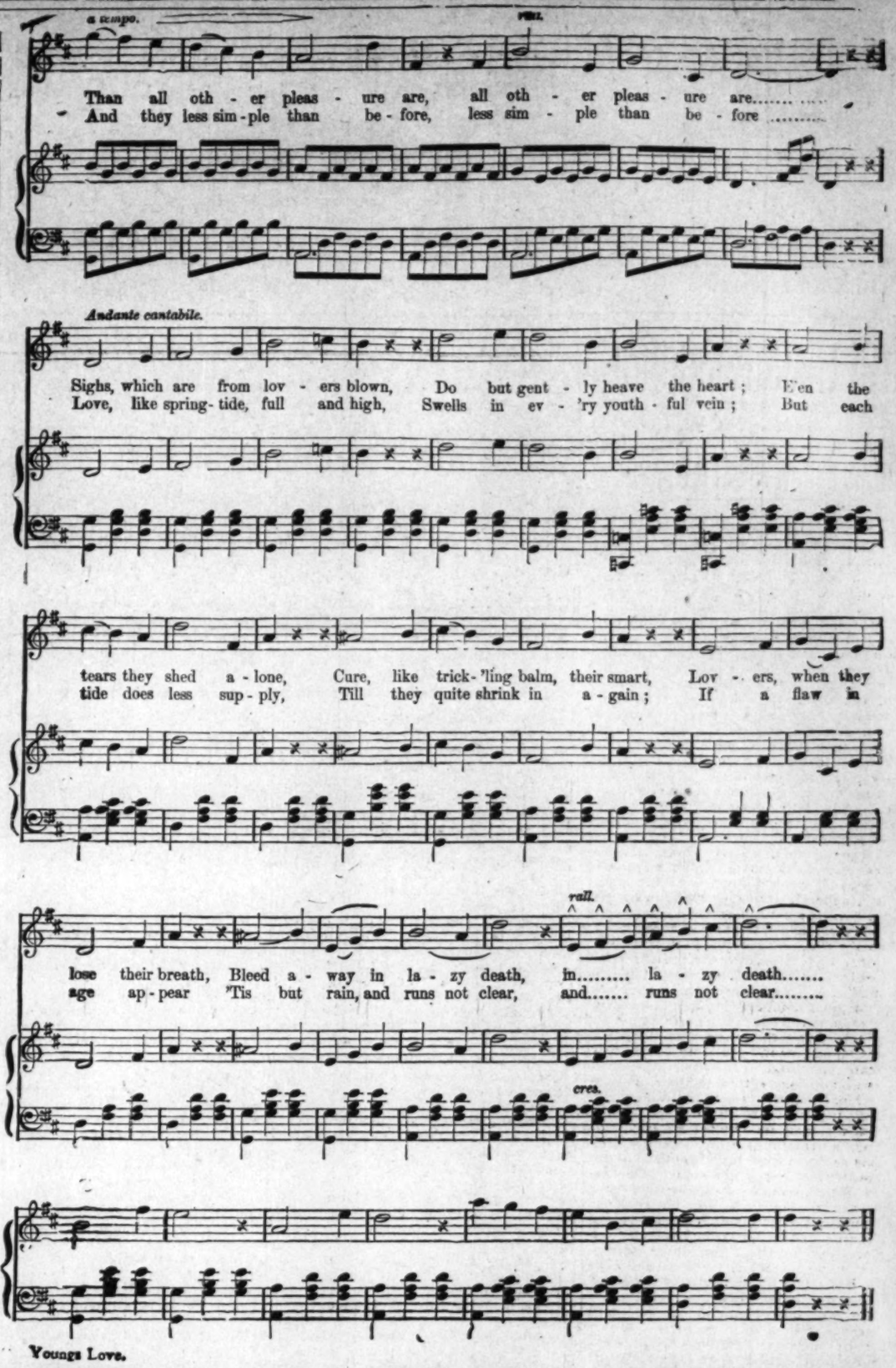
YOUNGS LOVE.

(JUNGE LIEBE)

A pretty love song, sung by DORA RUSSELL of the Babes in Toyland Co.



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Editor Bee:—

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A Tribute to Woman.

When everything around a man staggers and wavers, when all seems dark and dim in the far distance of the unknown future, when the world seems but a picture or a fairy tale and the universe a chimera, when the whole structure of ideas vanishes in smoke and all certainties become enigmatical, what is the only permanent thing which may still be his? The faithful heart of a woman. There he may rest his head; there he will renew his strength for the battle of life, increase his faith in Providence and, if need be, find strength to die in peace with a benediction on his lips.—Henri Frederic Amiel.

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These reasons are COMFORT and DURABILITY. Consider them fairly—you can't get away from them—they must appeal to you personally because they are for your good.

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The first posts are said to have originated in the regular couriers established by Cyrus the Great about 550 B. C., who erected post houses throughout the kingdom of Persia. Augustus was the first to introduce this institution among the Romans, 31 B. C., and he was imitated by Charlemagne about 800 A. D. Louis XI. was the first sovereign to establish post houses in France, owing to his eagerness for news, and they were also the first institution of this nature in Europe. This was in 1470, or about 2,000 years after they were started in Persia.

In England in the reign of Edward IV. (1461) riders on post horses went stages of the distance of twenty miles from each other in order to procure the king the earliest intelligence of the events that passed in the course of the war that had arisen with the Scots. A proclamation was issued by Charles I. in 1631 that, "whereas to this time there hath been no certain intercourse between the kingdoms of England and Scotland, the king now commands his postmaster of England for foreign parts to settle a running post or two between Edinburgh and London to go thither and come back again in six days."

READ THE BEE.

A BRILLIANT FOP.

The Youthful Disraeli, Elegant and Eloquent.

AN INTELLECTUAL EXQUISITE.

His Airs and Graces, His Frills and Laces and His Dazzling Oratory In His Early Political Battles—A Pen Picture of His Remarkable Face.

Benjamin Disraeli's career in practical politics began with a series of reverses that might have discouraged a less persistent fighter. Five times the youthful novelist and versatile budding statesman attempted to break into parliament before he succeeded in winning an election, going down to defeat three times at Wycombe and once at Taunton.

In William Flayvelle Monypenny's "Life of Benjamin Disraeli" the author declares that tales are still told in Wycombe of Disraeli's famous first speech from the portico of the Red Lion:

"The youthful orator was now at the height of his dandyism, and his 'curls and ruffles' played no small part in the election. Standing on the top of the porch beside the figure of the lion, with his pale face set off by masses of jet black hair and his person plenteously adorned with lace and cambric, he must have seemed to the spectators better fitted for his role of fashionable novelist than for that of strenuous politician. Great, then, was their surprise when this 'popinjay,' as a hostile newspaper called him, began to pour forth a torrent of eloquence with tremendous energy of action and in a voice that carried far along the High street. He had an instinct for the dramatic effects which hold the attention of the mob. 'When the poll is declared I shall be there,' he exclaimed, according to a Wycombe tradition, pointing to the head of the lion, 'and my opponent will be there,' pointing to the tail. By the admission even of the opposite party the speech was a complete success, and his popularity with the crowd was thenceforth assured."

As to the young orator's appearance at Taunton, Mr. Monypenny gathers these comments of an eyewitness from an almost forgotten book of that time:

"Never in my life had I been so struck by a face as I was by that of Disraeli. It was lividly pale, and from beneath two finely arched eyebrows blazed out a pair of intensely black eyes. I never have seen such orbs in mortal sockets either before or since. His physiognomy was strictly Jewish. Over a broad, high forehead were ringlets of coal black, glossy hair, which, combed away from his right temple, fell in luxuriant clusters or bunches over his left cheek and ear, which it entirely concealed from view.

"There was a sort of half smile, half sneer playing about his beautifully formed mouth, the upper lip of which was curved as we see it in the portraits of Byron. He was very showily attired in a dark bottle green frock coat, a waistcoat of the most extravagant pattern, the front of which was almost covered with glittering chains, and in fancy pattern pantaloons. He wore a plain black stock, but no collar was visible. Altogether he was the most intellectual looking exquisite I had ever seen.

"He commenced in a lisping, lackadaisical tone of voice. He minced his phrases in apparently the most affected manner and while he was speaking placed his hands in all imaginable positions, not because he felt awkward and did not know, like a booby in a drawing room, where to put them, but apparently for the purpose of exhibiting to the best advantage the glittering rings which decked his white and taper fingers. Now he would place his thumbs in the armholes of his waistcoat and spread out his fingers on its flashing surface; then one set of digits would be released and he would lean affectedly on the table, supporting himself with his right hand; anon he would push aside the curls from his forehead.

"But as he proceeded all traces of dandyism and affectation were lost. With a rapidity of utterance perfectly astonishing he referred to past events and indulged in anticipations of the future. The Whigs were, of course, the objects of his unsparing satire, and his eloquent denunciations of them were applauded to the echo. In all he said he proved himself to be the finished orator. Every period was rounded with the utmost elegance, and in his most daring flights, when one trembled lest he should fall from the giddy height to which he had attained, he so gracefully descended that every hearer was wrapped in admiring surprise. His voice, at first so finical, gradually became full, musical and sonorous and with every varying sentiment was beautifully modulated. His arms no longer appeared to be exhibited for show, but he exemplified the eloquence of the hand. The dandy was transformed into the man of mind, the Mantalini looking personage into a practiced orator and finished elocutionist."

Her Declaration.

"Have you anything to declare?" asked the customs inspector.

"Yes," replied the lady who was returning from Europe. "I unhesitatingly declare that it is an outrage the way this government permits things to be mussed up in one's trunk."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Let those who complain of having to work undertake to do nothing. If this does not convert them nothing will.

WHIPPED THE LEOPARD.

African Explorer Witnessed the Killing of the Big Cat by a Troop of Baboons.

A vivid pen picture of a fight between a leopard and a troop of baboons is given in a German paper by P. Ritter, a sportsman and explorer in German West Africa. Leopards have a particular liking for baboon flesh, which is often used as bait to trap them.

"One afternoon," the hunter relates, "I was resting on the shady side of a big rock which formed the bank of a small stream. On the opposite side a troop of baboons came down chattering toward the water, a large male going cautiously in front, glancing and scenting around for danger. I remained immobile.

"A deep grunt assured the herd that all was well, and down the steep slope they came, last of all a female with two young, which the mother tenderly helped over the rough places. Suddenly a big leopard shot out from behind a bowlder and with one blow of his paw grabbed one of the young.

"The mother, with a roar of fury, threw herself upon the big cat. The others halted and with one accord clambered back to her assistance. The leopard had just settled the female and was about to make off with his prey when he found himself surrounded by the whole horde, which closed in upon him.

"He gave as good as he got, and two big baboons rolled down the slope apparently done for, but numbers told, and he was literally torn to pieces. It was a horribly fascinating sight, and I never regretted more having no camera with me than I did then."

THEY DIDN'T FIGHT.

It Was Only a Little Friendly Discussion That Excited Them.

Two Spaniards were conversing earnestly, then excitedly, at last angrily. The young American woman who passed them looked with frightened eyes toward her Spanish guide.

"What are they talking about, Senor Jose?" she asked timidly. "Do you think they will fight—or maybe kill?"

"Ah, no, Senorita Marie," replied Jose, smiling and showing his pretty teeth. "One man—that one, you see, senorita, with the long mustachios—he is saying, 'Me, I prefer much the collaire button which is steel,' and the other one—look, senorita—he is running his fingers through his hair now and his sombrero has a gold cord—he is saying, 'Ah, no, senor, the button which is of gold—si, senor, that is the button for me.'

"But as for myself, senorita, the bone collaire button—that I prefer above all the others.

"Do I not speak with good sense, senorita? Listen. If the button is of steel it will cut, if it is of gold one cannot afford to lose it, but if it is of bone it does not cut, and if it goes what matter? I have a dozen at home in my little top drawer."

"You speak with great good sense, Don Jose, but tell me—were the men really angry?"

"Oh, not at all, senorita. It is only our southern way of being interested in what we discuss. If it had been two Germans, senorita, or maybe two Englishman, you would never have noticed them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Then They Talked In English.

A couple of Cleveland business men visited Mexico. In Mexico City their train was switched from one station to another. One of the Clevelanders went to the first station to make inquiries. Approaching a pair of dark visaged employees, he cudgeled his memory for the proper words from the phrase book.

"Donde esta?" he hesitatingly asked and paused.

The two dark visaged persons listened attentively.

"Gracias," stammered the Cleveland man. "Donde estan?"

Then one of the men looked at the other.

"Say, Bill," he growled, "what in merry blue blazes is this fellow talkin' about?"

And after that it was easy.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Donkey's Choice.

The vexed question of the future life of animals has troubled the Mohammedan, as it has other religions. The question, it seems, was considered by Allah a long time ago, and all the animals were asked if they wished to enter paradise. They at once said yes, except the donkeys. These were cautious and asked if little boys went to heaven. The answer being yes, they replied, "In that case we prefer to go to—the other place." S. H. Leeder vouches for the fable in "The Desert Gateway."

Friendships.

There are three friendships which are advantageous and three which are injurious. Friendship with the upright, friendship with the sincere and friendship with the man of much information—these are advantageous. Friendship with the man of specious airs, friendship with the insinuatingly soft, friendship with the glib tongued—these are injurious.—Confucius.

Interested.

"What did the rhinoceros do when you fired at him?" asked the eager listener.

"He just stood still and watched me run."—Washington Star.

It is easier to enrich ourselves with a thousand virtues than to correct ourselves of a single fault.—Bruyere.

DO YOU NEED OVERALLS?

You Would Make Them Yourself If You Knew How Easy It Is—Here Are the Directions.

Many a man says that he would be glad to do chores about the house, to trim the grass or weed the garden if he had overalls.

The trouble is that when he wishes to wear overalls the stores are closed and he cannot buy them. I wonder that men do not make them for themselves.

To provide a pattern you must have an outline or perspective plan of your contour from the belt line down to the ankles. This may be obtained by sitting in wet clay and, on arising, pouring plaster of Paris in the impression. When this hardens lift the mold, lean it against the wall and obtain measurements with a tapeline. Another way is to dust talcum powder on the carpet until it is thickly coated. Then sit down on the talcum powder and carpet, thus removing the talcum from the floor where you have been. Then cut around the outlines of that impression with a sharp knife, remove the carpet so detached, and you have a pattern for one side of the overalls.

Purchase several yards of denim and cut it into the shape indicated by either pattern you have now obtained. Make two sets of these pieces and sew them edge to edge. Pockets may be made by cutting slits in the material and sewing empty salt sacks.—Wilbur D. Nesbit in Delineator.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

Their Use on an Important Scale Dates From 1876.

The first experimental philosopher to discover that electric light could be produced by a dry battery was Sir Humphry Davy, who in 1810 exhibited a light three inches long, between carbor points, before the Royal society of London. But no commercial value was attached to the use of electricity as an illuminant until more than half a century later. The Centennial exhibition, held in Philadelphia in 1876, really marks the era of our present form of electric light, though electric lights had been in use abroad prior to that time. The exhibition of models and practical demonstrations of electric lights at Philadelphia in 1876 attracted the attention of scientists and capitalists in this country, and the first incandescent lamps and the first arc system were put to practical use in a small way in 1878. The Brush arc light gained favor in the beginning as the most adaptable for street lighting, and Cleveland, O., the home of Charles Francis Brush, the inventor, was the initial American city to adopt the arc system for street lighting.

Since 1878 both the Brush arc system and the Edison incandescent system have developed.—Marc M. Reynolds in Moody's Magazine.

Halcyon Days.

"Alcyone, or Halcyone, the daughter of Aeolus, married Ceyx," said the Latin professor. "Ceyx was drowned, and Alcyone on learning of his fate threw herself into the sea. The gods were moved by the tragedy of the young lovers. They brought them back to life in the form of halcyons, or kingfishers, and they decreed that for the seven days from Dec. 22 to Dec. 29 the sea should remain calm while the sea birds built their nests upon it. Those seven days, the last of the year, are therefore called halcyon days—days of tranquillity, a kind of very late Indian summer. Here in America we have no real halcyon days, but the myth of Alcyone and Ceyx comes from the Mediterranean, and in that blue and gold region it is a fact that the year is ushered out by a procession of still, mild, splendid days—silent and glittering days of halcyon weather."—Washington Post.

Lifting a Child.

"I wish," said the woman who has children of her own, "that women would understand the delicate mechanism of a child. How would they like a giant to come along and suddenly drag them from the ground by one arm, as I have seen so many people do to children? When you're lifting a child lift it evenly by both arms or from the waist. Don't yank it up by a grab at one wrist and then wonder why it cries. It makes me so angry I always want to pull the arm of that inconsiderate woman hard and see if she wouldn't cry too. It's a thing that mothers and aunts and sisters ought to learn."—Philadelphia Times.

His Expectations.

"Have you 'Great Expectations?'" asked the fluffy haired damsel as she entered the circulating library and cast her large, lustrous blue eyes upon the new assistant. And he, his mental equilibrium upset for the moment by her loveliness, stammered out:

"Well—er—no, miss, I can't say exactly that, but I believe I'm heir to my old aunt, who's got something just under a hundred pounds in the post-office savings bank."—London Telegraph.

Not Familiar With the Quotation.

"Ah, Mr. Blinks," said the fair one lightly, "I see you wear your heart upon your sleeve."

Mr. Blinks looked bewildered and hastily pulled down his cuffs.

"I guess maybe it was my red flannel underwear you noticed," he lamely remarked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Always.

Agent—This speedometer will enable you to know how fast you are going.

Otto Feend—I don't need one. My bank balance tells me just as well.—Puck.

MILITARY HAZING.

Carried to Brutal Extremes In German Army Schools.

CADETS MAIMED AND KILLED.

The Most Dangerous Punishment Meted Out to Erring Freshmen Is "the Gantlet of Fire," and the Most Repulsive Is "Bacon Swallowing."

Germany is, of all countries, the one in which the science of hazing in military schools has attained the greatest development. The army plays in the fatherland's life a part the importance of which can hardly be realized by an untraveled American. Military service is compulsory, and in time of peace 600,000 men are kept armed, uniformed and drilled. To command that huge contingent 80,000 commissioned officers are necessary.

This large officer corps has developed customs, ethics, even a morality, of its own. These customs and ethics are imitated at an early age by the boy who aspires to enjoy the veneration which German officers generally receive from the populace. Imitation in a young man usually means exaggeration, and some of the little military snobs are on their first day at school a joy to behold. Very soon, however, the precocious stiffness is taken out of them.

A harmless though repulsive form of hazing cadets whose appetite verges on gluttony is called "bacon swallowing." The plebes to be victimized are lined up on the grounds surrounded by a group of second year men. A slice of raw bacon is tied to a piece of string, and the plebe whose name is drawn first is made to swallow the unappetizing morsel. When the sickening sensation of the twine tickling his throat threatens to nauseate him the bacon is pulled out. The name of another unfortunate is drawn, and he is in turn obliged to swallow the bacon, the appearance of which has not been improved by the first man's chewing. On it goes along the line to the next man and up to the last one, and for days and days the sight of bacon, a staple article in German cuisine, will, if it does not spoil the healthy youngsters' appetites, at least remind them that undue haste in assimilating food lacks refinement.

After a few hours spent in "frog's squat" the most dignified and snobbish plebes assume the good natured and perfectly chummy attitude which means that they have been tamed. Swelled heads are quickly noted and their owners made to sit on the floor with their chins resting on their knees, and their ankles and wrists are bound together. A solid stick passed under the knee joints and forcing the forearm back prevents them from moving arms or legs, and they are left there facing one another in an unnatural, cramped and ridiculous position.

Other forms of hazing are the stomach dance, with or without obstacles; finding the keyhole, tossing in a blanket and star gazing. In the stomach dance the cadet is put flat on his stomach on a high table and four tormenters take him by the hands and feet and whirl him around on the table. In the case of serious offenses a few hard objects or "obstacles" are scattered over the table, making the "uance" rather painful.

Then comes finding the keyhole. The cadet stands in front of a locker and is blindfolded. He has to feel for the keyhole with his forefinger. Then another cadet places his head between the locker and the finger, opens his mouth and bites the finger till its owner howls.

Star gazing consists in being made to watch the stars at night through a coat sleeve held like a telescope by two cadets. A third cadet then pours a glass of muddy water in at top of the sleeve.

When a cadet is guilty of behavior unbecoming to a gentleman, disgraces his class by some breach of etiquette or commits some petty theft he is generally sentenced by the "holy vehm," or "court of honor," to the rod. The penalty is applied ruthlessly, a gag being placed in the punished man's mouth to stifle his cries for help.

Of all the forms of hazing the most brutal perhaps is the "gantlet of fire." The freshman upon whom that punishment is to be visited is kept in a dark room astride a wooden chair, to which he is securely fastened. In the next room his tormentors are twisting newspapers into imitation torches, which at a given signal they light with matches. When the torches are burning brightly they form themselves in two lines; another signal is sounded, the door of the dark room is thrown open, and the freshman is ordered to ride between the lines, while he is mercilessly lashed with flaming brands.

However quickly he may run the gantlet, by the time he has reached the end of the blazing pathway his hair, his eyebrows and lashes have been singed to the skin, his eyelids are seared and swollen, his lips blistered, his uniform hopelessly damaged.

One of the surgeons in attendance covers up the sores with bandages and sends the singed plebe to the infirmary for a couple of days. The official report mentions the explosion of an alcohol lamp or some other accident of like nature.

Not infrequently those "boyish pranks" have a tragic ending. More than once cadets have been crippled for life, and there are two cases on record where death was the direct result of horseplay carried too far.—New York Tribune.

HE PUNISHED GRANT.

How the Tyrant Riding Master Punished Him For "Dismounting Without Leave."

While a student at West Point U. S. Grant excelled in mathematics and horsemanship. He jumped his horse over a bar five feet six inches high, which made a record for the academy and a close second to the highest jump ever recorded in America. He received little honor for some of his efforts, however, notably in the case recalled by Nicholas Smith in "Grant, the Man of Mystery." But perhaps the humor of it reconciled him.

The riding master was one Hershberger, "an amusing sort of tyrant," and on one occasion, whether seriously or as a joke, he determined to "take down" the young cadet.

At the exercise Grant was mounted on a powerful but vicious brute that the cadets fought shy of and was put at leaping the bar.

The bar was placed higher and higher as he came round the ring till it passed the record. The stubborn rider would not say "enough," but the horse was disposed to shy and refuse to make the leap.

Grant gritted his teeth and spurred at it, but just as the horse gathered for the spring his swelling body burst the girth, and the rider and saddle tumbled into the ring.

Half stunned, Grant gathered himself up from the dust only to hear the "strident, cynical voice" of Hershberger calling out:

"Cadet Grant, six demerits for dismounting without leave!"

BEAT HIM TO THE STATION.

The Message That Got There Before the Patrolman Did.

"When I was a patrolman," says a prominent detective, "there used to be a sergeant on the force who had it in for me. He reported me for various delinquencies, and—well, he's dead now, and I won't say anything against him. He got sick, and it was reported at the station that he wasn't expected to live. So the boss called me and told me to go around and see if I could do anything for the old fellow. I called at the house and asked if I could see him. They let me in. I tiptoed into the room where the sergeant was in bed and said, 'The lieutenant sent me around to see how you were getting along.'

"He spoke with difficulty, but I could make out what he said. 'Go back,' he grunted, 'and tell 'em that I'm getting along fine. The boys have fixed me up all right, and I don't need anything. I'm feeling better.'

"So I went back to the station. I was stopped a couple of times on my way and got in about half an hour later. Then I made my report. 'He says he's better and doesn't need anything,' says I. The lieutenant jumped up. 'Do you mean to say that you saw him?' says he. 'I did,' says I. 'And he told you he was all right?' 'Yes, sir.' 'You blamed liar!' shouts the lieutenant. 'I got a message ten minutes ago that he was dead!'

"And it was true. What do you think of that old scoundrel trying to get me in bad with his dying breath?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Picture of Night.

Along the high hedged lane John Strong swung, the June gloaming deepening into night. He loved to shove his face into the night. He gloried in the uncertainty of night, the indefiniteness of night, and his soul cried back a wild answer to the cry of the nighthawk and the owl. Night is more primitive than day; night is more calamitous; night is a savage; night everywhere is the true aborigine. Day has taken on civilization. Night hurls the world back to the day of the war club, the flint arrowhead, the painted visage. John Strong loved the night with an almost malevolent love. In the night he could hear the Valkyries screaming, the witches riding their broomsticks, the ghouls scraping the mold from off the new buried coffin. John Strong swung along, his face set to meet oncoming night.—Adventure.

Where He Drew the Line.

Thomas was an old gamekeeper on Sir Greville's Scotch estate, says Sir William Kennedy in "Sport In the Navy." When he was sixty years old he contracted measles and was very ill for a time. Sir Greville, with characteristic kindness, sent the old man some hothouse grapes and a pineapple. The next time the two met Sir Greville asked Thomas how he liked the fruit.

"Weel, Sir Greville," answered the gamekeeper, "the plums was good, but I dinna think much of the turnip."

Ulterior Motives.

"See, here," said the kind hearted lady, "I gave you a piece of pie two weeks ago, and you have been sending one or more of your friends here every day since."

"Youse do me a injustice, ma'am," replied the husky hobo. "Dem guys wot I sent wuz me enemies."—Chicago News.

Insult and Injury.

We are told that the invention of scissors dates back to the fourteenth century.

Just think of it! Delilah must have cut Samson's hair with a knife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Bed.

The bed is a bundle of paradoxes. We go to it with reluctance, yet we quit it with regret. We make up our minds every night to leave it early, but we make up our bodies every morning to keep it late.—Colton.

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GET TOGETHER.

The colored people in the District of Columbia have, in the education of their children, too much at stake to have that interest jeopardized by internal dissensions among those entrusted with the management of their public schools. These schools have, since their organization, 1864, made wonderful progress, which fact is attested by their acknowledged rating among educators, at home and abroad, as among the best in the country. This high standard was largely brought about, not by mutual admiration, but by mutual co-operation between school officers and teachers. There are men and women today, who, when the schools are mentioned, refer with pride to the medal or certificate given them by certain trustees for excellence in school studies and deportment. The teachers also looked forward, with pleasure, to the visit of trustees to their school room, and invariably would not only confer with the trustee on matters of interest to her pupils, but have that official give words of encouragement to the school, thereby conveying to the children that their interest was being looked after by the trustee and teacher, which fact was soon conveyed home to their parents, with beneficial results. The responsibility of a school officer should not be measured by the number of board or committee meetings; they should visit the school room and see and hear for themselves how the teacher handles her classes and such other matters pertaining to her school, then, when ever a question is raised affecting her fitness as to scholarship or discipline, he will be in a position to act, not from hearsay, but from personal observation. It may be argued that the school officers, not being salaried officials, cannot afford to give the time, but that will not do; for the teachers' record books in past years will show the names of trustees' visits to their schools, running for the year, into the hundreds. It is an undeniable fact that in years gone by there was a much closer, official, relationship between school officers and teachers than exist today, and probably it is due largely to this official estrangement that conditions in the colored schools are not what they should be. We would suggest that there be a revival, and those who feel the need of getting rid of their sins of omission and commission in their school line of duty face the mourners' bench and relieve their minds of the great weight resting upon them. This invitation is general, and applies to the highest as well as to the lowest doing service in our schools, and in behalf of the parents, pupils, teachers and school officers, The Bee advises "getting together."

BACK TO THE FARM.

The trend of population is cityward, the per cent of whites who are going to the cities being larger than the per cent of Negroes who seek a home in the cities. The fact that so many whites are abandoning the farms is, to a great extent, responsible for the increased cost of living in the cities. Negroes who are crowding to the cities find it a hard proposition to compete with cheap alien labor, and against the discrimination of trade unions. Under these circumstances it would not be surprising if, during the next ten years, there would be a big increase in the number of Negroes who go back to urban life. The statistics, so far collated for the 1910 census, show that the Negro farmers increased 19.5, while the white farmers increased but 19.1 per cent. The number of farms operated by white farmers is 5,422,892, while Negro farmers operate 917,465 farms, or 14.5 per cent of the whole. There is no question but what, industrially, the Negro is being crowded back in the cities, and there is no question, according to the vital statistics of the cities, but that the death rate among the Negroes in the cities is shockingly higher than the death rate among Negroes in the rural districts. The inability of many Negroes to secure labor sufficiently compensating to enable them to provide themselves and families with food, wholesome food, with proper clothing, and with sanitary homes is responsible, to a large degree, for the high death rate among Negroes of the city. And the accursed race prejudice which forces a large per cent of city Negroes into unsanitary alleys to find homes that often are nothing more than hovels, contributes to the high death rate of Negroes in the cities. Lack of protection, more than any other thing, has driven Negroes from the farm in the Southern States to the congested cities of the Northern States. With the high cost of living in the cities, the inability to compete with cheap alien labor that crowds the cities, the compulsion to be restricted to homes in unsanitary alleys, and the opportunities offered by the abandoning of farming by the whites, with the proper guarantee of protection in the rural districts of Southern States, it is quite probable that the next ten years will show that the Negro is going back to the farm. And farm life, after all, with its pure air, its independence, and its simple life that contributes to happiness and longevity is the best life to live.

INSPIRING CAREERS.

The career of James A. Cobb, Assistant United States District Attorney for this city, ought to be an inspiration for every young colored man, and Mr. Cobb himself is yet but a young man. Born down in the rice swamps of Louisiana, robbed of parents when yet in the tender years of childhood, he has come up through the vicissitudes of fortune, inspired on by the success of men before him, and nerved on by the grit that was in him, until he succeeded to the honorable and responsible position he now holds under this great government of ours. Some men may have been born with a silver spoon in their months, but Mr. Cobb was born with the irony of fate against him. It is sufficient to begin life at the very threshold with the handicap of the absence of the protecting care of parents, but when is added to this the greater handicap of color, life spreads out before us like the mad, uncontrolable currents of the ocean. When it is considered what he had to battle against; that he was almost like a derelict beeched upon a deserted island, it is remarkable that he accomplished anything. He educated himself, and became the architect of his own fortune, and stands today a shining example of that oft repeated quotation, "every man's the architect of his own fortune."

If we were to select men in this community to hold before the many young man who are attending the public schools and Howard University, among the first of those whose achievements are an inspiration would be James A. Cobb. And we are not handing him a gratuitous bouquet of flattery; we are offering the young colored men of this city an example after which to pattern their lives. Think what it must be not to have a fond father and a loving mother, or sisters and brothers; think what it is to be bereft of all these almost at birth, and then consider how strong the man must be who succeeds in spite of such a handicap. He simply made the most of his opportunities, just what every young man should do. One word of encouragement and praise while yet living is worth more than all your floral offerings to the dead.

NEGRO DEMOCRATS TO MEET.

Bishop Alexander Walters has called a conference of so-called Negro Democrats to assemble in New York for the purpose of deciding on a line of action in the next Presidential campaign. The Democratic braves throughout the country and especially those States where Negro Democrats are not wanted by the Democratic party and are not permitted to vote, will respond to the call of the distinguished bishop. No Negro Democrat will be barred from this meeting; those who are on probation from any insane asylum are especially invited to be present.

Now, if this bishop or any of his supporters desire to go South a "Jim Crow" section in the car must be taken. The Negro Democrat is tightening the rope around his neck, but what does he care? He sees but one thing. The Bee is confident that our white local Democratic acquaintances are aware of the tricks of the Negro Democrats in this city, and will not be fooled by their persuasive arguments. Mr. McBride has gotten his fill of Negro Democrats. They are after the filthy lucre and nothing more, and it is surprising to The Bee why a man of Bishop Walters' reputation would be connected with a gang of grafters. As an evidence of Democratic duplicity, count the number of Negro Democrats who have been appointed in the Democratic House and the positions to which they have been appointed. Before the last Democratic landslide a Negro Democrat could not be found at the Capitol, but the moment the Democrats won, not over three Negro Republicans could be found. Mr. W. C. Payne, who had been leadjng the colored Democracy, resigned his cheap job and moved into Maryland. Very soon thereafter Mr. James Ross, of Buffalo, N. Y., left the city in disgust. There is nothing in the Democratic party for the colored brother.

CHOOSE, DR. TUNNELL.

Dr. Tunnell could go, it is said, more than two hundred miles away from home and display alleged charges that he would make against an official of our school system, but had not the hardihood to make known those charges to the accused himself in advance, but did have such a misconception of justice as to demand dismissal of the accused merely upon uncontested charges, and without the accused having an opportunity to defend himself. The Bee leaves it to any fair-minded, justice-loving American citizen, even if he be alligned against the man accused, if it is the act of a man, and when we say a man we mean a real man, to judge any creature guilty without a hearing—without the constitutional right of defense? This whole school controversy has made it more clear than ever that it is incompatible with the interests of the public schools, and incompatible with the interests of Howard University for a member of the latter's faculty to serve as a member of the school board, and especially so when his acts fail to square with justice. If Dr. Tunnell really desires to succeed to the position of president of Howard University, now held by Dr. Thirkield, why not come out directly, and in the open, for why take a deceptive, torturous road to the honor? We do not say that he aspires to it. We are only asking him, if he does aspire to it, to be manely and come out in the open for it. But less it be forgot, we repeat, no member of Howard's faculty should be a member of the local school board, and he should, if a member, be given the alternative of resigning one or the other. The relationship between Howard University and the public schools is too delicate, and ought to be too cordial and mutually helpful to be impaired by the selfish ambitions of any one man. Choose, Dr. Tunnell, between the two, or abide by the consequences. This position of The Bee is unalterable, for to this principle it is wedded.

GOOD ADVICE.

Prof. DuBois, in his address before Bethel Literary Society recently confessed that he was tired of talking about the Negro problem, and tired of hearing it talked about, and he urged that we discuss other questions. There is no doubt but that the man who confines his thoughts to his illness only makes that illness more unbearable, and makes of him a chronic sufferer and a chronic complainer. It is possible that we do discuss the so-called Negro problem all too much. It's a topic of discussion for breakfast, dinner and supper, and for all our social gatherings, to the exclusion of every other subject. Dr. Booker T. Washington has been urging for years, with an optimism that is both commendable and an incentive, that we talk less about the Negro problem and do more, in real work, to solve it. In fact, he contends that this problem is more imaginative than real. Dr. Washington, as much as other men, realizes that there are unjust distinctions and unjust discriminations, but that constant talking about the sore does not heal it. Prof. DuBois, judging from his recent address and recent advice, is becoming more optimistic, more liberal, and more inclined to recognize the fact that a change of subjects will prove as helpful to the race as a change of scenes proves helpful to the tired brain worker who only needs change of scene as a tonic to refresh his over-worked brain. Consciously, or unconsciously, our leaders are gradually varying around to the point of view of the Tuskegean, that less talk about a problem, and greater efforts to improve our own conditions by diversified discussion and diversified, honest efforts will cause us to forget the existence of a single problem, and the forgetting of it is more than half what is necessary to remove it.

OUR SOCIAL SETTLEMENT.

If there ever was an organization that is entitled to the support and encouragement of the people, it is the Social Settlement, whose headquarters are situated at No. 18 L Street Southwest. This is a movement in which every citizen should be interested. There are nearly 90,000 colored people in this city, and for years white people have been liberal and kind enough to contribute their money to the poorer classes among this great colored population. This no doubt will be a hard winter, and there will be hundreds of colored people who will need the help of the more fortunate among them. We cannot expect the white people to continue to give to these people when we have so many well-to-do colored people who are able to help these unfortunates. The white people don't object to aiding this unfortunate class when they are assured that they are receiving some help from its own. The Social Settlement organization is organized for the purpose of bettering the condition of the poor among the colored people, and it is the duty of those colored people who can help to do so. Every citizen knows Dr. John R. Francis to be a man of honor and integrity, hence there should be no hesitancy in contributing to the organization of which he is president.

VOCATIONAL OR TECHNICAL.

There is nothing being learned by the pupils at the Armstrong Manual Training School. The continuation of this school is a needless expenditure of the people's money. It would be a good thing to turn this school either into a vocational or technical high school and have a practical man at the head. The Armstrong Manual Training School doesn't complete the education of pupils. There are probably but two branches in this school that give the pupils a complete course, which enables them to do something when they come out, and these two branches are carpentry, under Prof. Hill—a finer man doesn't exist—and the engineer department, under Prof. Baltimore. These are about the only two teachers that are doing anything in their respective departments. Prof. Newman could do more, but he is handicapped by superficial surroundings and imaginary power of others. A vocational or technical high school, with Prof. Williams at its head, would meet every demand. If Dr. Davidson and Prof. Bruce want to help the people, and the pupils as well, let them abolish the Armstrong Manual Training School. The people would welcome such a change. The Bee will have more to say next week, but in the meantime The Bee would be pleased to have the views of the people.

THE PETTICOATS.

There are two branches of citizens in Fairmount Heights, one is known or styles itself the Progressives, otherwise a petticoat brigade. The men, or some of them, are not permitted to belong to the regular organization, because the women will not permit them. There is a sister, Tillman, The Bee is informed, who is a boss over the men, and when sister Tillman raises her finger and tells the men to remain in their places, they dare not move. Sister Tillman is at the head of the petticoat brigade. She is the female boss of Fairmount Heights; that is, so far as the Progressives are concerned. Mr. Charles E. Payne wants to be president. He refuses to let go his grasp. Sister Tillman is Charles' adviser. In making up his committee on consolidation, he appointed the kickers and those who oppose a consolidation. Col. Stewart, Mr. Lewis, Dr. Cardoza and many others have decided to join the regulars, or an organization that will leave out the petticoats, who have been an impediment to the best interest of the people. Mr. Payne knows that once a consolidation is effected his occupation, like Othello, is gone. There is some hope of a consolidation, if the weak men dare cut loose from the petticoats.

It is amusing to witness the imitative genius of some colored people. When the so-called progressive movement sprung up against the administration by a few disappointed colored office seekers were soon taken with the fever and cried out "Me Too!" The Bee is informed that there will soon spring up in this city an anti-administration or progressive party for the purpose of electing delegates to a convention which is to be called by the progressives.

The Bee is satisfied that nine-tenths of the colored Republicans in this city will support a Taft delegation, notwithstanding the alleged progressive party. Mr. Taft has certainly treated the colored Republicans as well as any Republican President, notwithstanding what has been said against him. The Bee is satisfied that the President is convinced that nothing will satisfy a Southern Democrat, no matter what he does for him. Everywhere President Taft has been the progressives have taken flight with the winds.

GENERAL FORREST.

Among the many worthy citizens of this city there is none who is deserving of any more consideration than General Henry Forrest. This veteran of the war never loses an opportunity of showing his appreciation and esteem for charitable and other deserving institutions. Elsewhere in this issue of The Bee will be seen two very interesting letters, one from Miss Mary A. Simmons, representing the nurses of the Freedmen's Hospital, and the other from Miss Rosetta E. Lawson, president of the W. U. C. A. In this connection The Bee would suggest to this well-known and sympathetic citizen to turn his attention occasionally to our social settlement of which Dr. John R. Francis has been recently elected president. Such a man as General Forrest would be a great acquisition to this organization.

GIVE THEM A CHANCE.

The Bee briefly spoke of the propriety of giving our graduates a chance to teach in the night schools by doing away with this old and ancient custom of appointing day teachers in our night schools. It would seem to The Bee that the day teachers would be satisfied with what they are receiving instead of monopolizing the night schools.

Under the Richardson, Brown, and Right administrations as school trustees, this system in our schools obtained. This board of school trustees passed an order or rather introduced a resolution prohibiting the appointment of day teachers in the night schools.

Give our graduates a chance.

"SUNDOWNS" ARE LATE.

According to the "sundown" editors' "weakly" of last week, Maj. John R. Lynch has been retired from the army. All newspapers, both white and colored, carried this announcement at the time of his retirement four weeks ago. But "sundown" editors can no more hope to keep up with the news than "sundown" lawyers can hope to keep up with real lawyers who have passed the bar examination and who are practicing in the day time. All "sundowns" are late. It's a habit. The Bee carried the news of Major Lynch's retirement a month ago. The Bee prints the news promptly.

JOINING THE REGULARS.

The regular citizens association of Fairmount Heights had twelve recruits from the alleged progressives this week to attend its meeting. These gentlemen have decided to join the regulars. They see that more good can be obtained from men of progress than from an organization of disorganizers. The Bee congratulates theose who have learned some sense and will work for the good of all the citizens of Fairmount Heights.

Get the habit.

Get your overcoat out of hoc.

Relegate the school discussion to the limbo of the past.

Luck means rising at 6 o'clock in the morning, living on $1 a day if you earn $2, minding your own business, and letting other people's affairs alone.

The man who succeeds must possess something that merits success or he would not succeed. Success is not a freak happening. It is always the result of effort.

Maj. Charles Fillmore, until recently the erstwhile resident of Washington, according to reports, has organized a colored regiment in New York with himself as colonel. The funny part of it is that the regiment has been organized, but not a single company. Cart before the horse.

Public Men And Things

(By the Sage of the Potomac.)

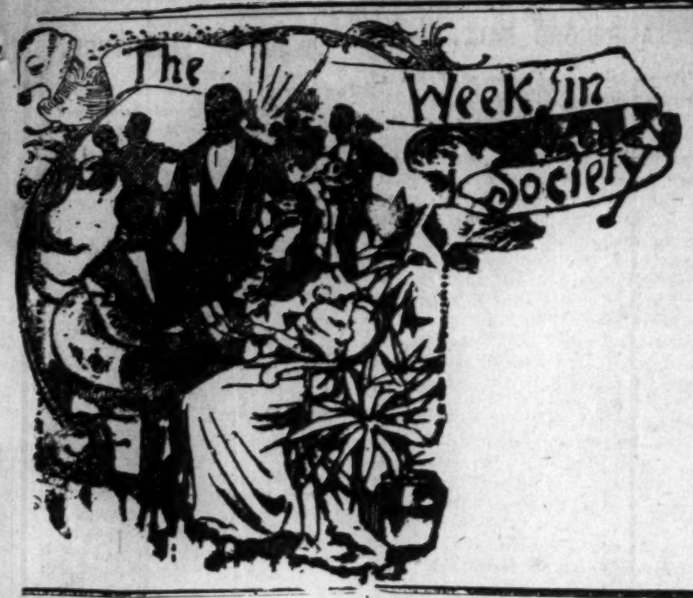
Henrik Isben was an old Norwegian over whose literary efforts and style some people raved a few years back. I never could see anything in his writings. It all sounds like junk to me—even more musty than Bacon's stuff, and more junkety than Louis Gregory's oriental dope. If old Henrik were living today and should write the cholicky stuff he palmed off on the literary inebriates a few years back the authorities wouldn't lose any time sending him up to keep Harry Thaw's company in that brain-storm coop up at White Plains. But every fellow who tries to write sometimes, now and then, gets off something to make other people exercise their think tanks. Now in the dialogue of Isben's "Thought Child" he makes Jatgeir say "I overheard some townsfolk at my lodging talking darkly." Recalling this, it has made me wonder if they were talking about Arthur Newman. You observe he says "talking darkly." Now there ain't one chance in seven or eleven of Arthur getting a box at the New National under the impression that he's Dr. Bruce Evans' complexion. But color don't make the man. If it did Rev. Waldron would be chairman of the Monetary Commission, and lil' Artha would be hopping bells down at the Arlington, instead of being a rip-snorting somebody with a penchant to keep quiet and just get there. There was a time when Dr. Bruce Evans use to blow Arthur's horn for him, 'cause Arthur was so very, very modest and reserved, but when Arthur accidentally picked up that vocational school trombone and commenced to toot "come on, come on, to the vocational school idea," and really got so he liked to blow the instrument, Dr. Willis Bruce Evans, who wears his hair a la Mark Twain, deceast, put his lead cornet he had been tooting for Arthur away up on the top shelf and began humming a few desultory strains from the anvil chorus of 'Ill Trovatore. At least that's what an Armstrong pedigogic deciple done told me in secret silence.

Well, Arthur worked on that vocational school libretto the best part of a whole year, got Roscoe Conkling Bruce, L. B. T. H. H., (lambasted by Tunnell, Harris and Horner) to collaborate with him, and then when he got the music all complete, and his caste of characters made up, the Comptroller of the Treasury came along with a decision which said if lil' Artha hooked up with that head job it would cost him $800 simoleons a year. Now lil' Artha will either have to sacrifice $800 plunkets or stay with Doc. Evans, and if he stays with Doc. he needn't expect Doc. to play any more El Capitan marches for him, 'cause Doc. don't believe in writing music for a revival band. And who does? Arthur Newman is a quiet, taciturn sort of a fellow who affects a military campaign hat, gold eyeglasses and a horse and surrey. But outside of these idyocincracies he's a regular four-ring circus; that is, he's got all anybody needs to make them eligible for the orchestra circle. When our early forefathers who put this republic on the map figured on the financial department of the government, Alexander Hamilton said "leave it to me." They did, and the result was great. If you want anything done down at Armstrong in his line, and Arthur says "leave it to me," you can just go away back and sit down, feeling that it will be done just proper. The fact is Arthur Newman's cocoanut has too many bright ideas in it for him to be cooped up in one side of another fellow's school building. Like an ivy vine, he ought to have room to run up. If they can fix up some scheme to give him that vocational school job, take my word for the Hope diamond he'll make idealists and practicals, savants and perpendicular knockers sit up and take more notice than Solicitor McCabe took of Doc. Wyley, because that little pug-nose walnut stain has certainly got the goods. In the language of Jack Bunsby, "if anybody kin, he kin." He's what the Feji Islanders call "chambrodie," which means bell cow, and you know the bell cow is always leader of the bovine corps.

* * *

You know these slight-of-hand performers, every time they prepare to do a trick, always say to the moon-eyed spectators, "observe me closely." Now a few weeks ago—about three, according to the late Henry Bannaker's almanac—our three board members who perform the laborious task of representing we epileptics, made the solemn avowal that if the six white players on the team, with Dr. Davidson dumped in as umpire, didn't come across with the proper dope they, the august three, would stand in full view of the community, take their conscience and draw their hands over it, and while enjoining we dear old epileptics to "observe closely," take from their inside pocket a parchment upon which would be engraved, signed and sealed their resignations, and pass 'em up. Now if ever a set of molly-coddles did "observe closely" we have, and yet the three colored sleight-if-hand imitators of McAllister, Kellar and Herman haven't been observed to come across with anything that remotely resembles a resignation. Now this just reminds me that if people would only lubricate their matter semi-occasionally there would be no need of saying rummy things. Mr. Horner wouldn't resign for a farm down in Warrenton; Dr. Tunnell could only be induced to resign by an election to President Thirkield's $5,000 job, and Mrs. Harris, who has just got on the board, has no thought of applying the question "if so soon done for why begun for" to herself. Harry Cardoza will tell you that if you are only barricaded behind a pair of measly little deuces there ain't no use to try to bluff the fellow who's sitting opposite you hugging all the aces in the deck. My advice to the three colored members is to stay on the board (of course that's superfluous), play the game according to Hoyle, and the community will be proud of you. Don't listen

Continued to page five.



The Board & McGuire Drug Co., with stores at 1912½ 14th St., and 9th and You Sts., N. W., report the beginning of the heaviest fall trade in the history of their business. This firm has always stood for QUALITY in drugs and medicines, as well as in their famous ice cream soda, and quality always draws the discriminating buyer.

Mr. Carl J. Murphy, of Class '11, Howard University, has entered the post-graduate department of Harvard University.

Mr. James Wright, of Class '11, Howard University, is now pursuing a course in Andover Theological Seminary.

Mrs. Amy Day, who spent last week in New York City, is now in Atlantic City.

Dr. J. W. Morse left the city this week for Philadelphia, Pa., and New York City, where he will spend a much needed vacation.

Mrs. P. W. Jones has returned to her home in New York City, after a pleasant visit to this city, Petersburg, McKinley and Dinwiddie, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Vaughn are the guests of Mrs. E. E. Ragland in New York City.

Mrs. Sarah Johnson and granddaughter, Miss Ogla Newman, of this city, have been royally entertained during their stay in New York City.

The marriage of Miss Hariet Tibbs and Mr. Joseph H. Mitchell, of Plainfield, N. J., took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Craig, 31 Corbin Avenue, Jersey City, on Wednesday, September 27. Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell will reside in Plainfield, N. J.

Mr. William D. Brooks and Miss Josephine Carroll, well known young people of this city, were united in holy wedlock on Thursday evening of last week.

Mrs. Mary McCowan, Mrs. Sally Washington, of this city, are visiting their sister in Newark, N. J.

Mrs. Hudnell has returned to this city after a pleasant stay of three weeks in Pittsburg, Pa.

Mrs. Washington, of Hampton, Va., has been visiting her mother in this city.

Mrs. Rosa Bryant, of Newport News, Va., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Clara Blackburn, a trained nurse in Freedmen's Hospital, is in Wheeling, W. Va.

Mr. Guy Ruffin, of Clarksburg, W. Va., has returned to the teachers' college, Howard University.

Miss Marjorie Moon, of York, Pa., who has been spending the past two weeks in Harrisburg, Pa., is visiting friends here. Miss Moon will make her future home in Sparrow's Point, Md.

Mr. John F. Collins, of Philadelphia, Pa., paid a business visit here last week.

Miss Lillian R. Armstrong is visiting friends in Harrisburg, Pa.

Dr. J. W. Morse has the gem drug store in the northwest. Prescriptions carefully compounded by registered clerks.

Mrs. Ruth G. Lee Anderson, who was called to this city last week to attend the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. Elizabeth Hollin, returned to her home in Philadelphia last Saturday evening.

Messrs. Lylburn and Elwood Downing, of Atlantic City, N. J., have returned to Howard University.

Mr. Alex Ferebee, of Atlantic City, has returned to Atlantic City, N. J., to finish his course in dentistry.

Miss Ida Holmes is visiting friends in Philadelphia, Pa.

Mrs. Matilda A. Wilson, who has been spending the summer in Spring Lake, N. J., spent several days in Philadelphia, Pa., on her return to this city.

Mr. George Robinson spent last week in Philadelphia.

Miss Bessie L. Shearer, of Durham, N. C., was in our city the first of the week, on business.

Miss Eva Hunt, of Tacoma Park, is filling a position as private secretary and stenographer to Dr. J. U. Jones, in Winston-Salen, N. C.

Mrs. Mary Truly has returned to Chatham, Mich., after a very pleasant visit to this city.

Mr. Edward Bailey has returned to Chicago, after a pleasant visit to this city.

Mrs. John P. Turner has returned to her home in Philadelphia, Pa., after a week in this city.

Mr. Gray and son, who have been visiting in Port Chester, N. J., are spending a week in Philadelphia before coming to this city.

Miss Bessie Mossell is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Eliza Halley, of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting her parents here for two weeks.

Miss Calestine West, of Philadelphia, is the guest of Mrs. Walter S. Pinchback.

Mrs. M. G. Dillon, who has been spending some time in Lincoln, D. C., has returned to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Daniel H. Murray has been visiting in Chicago, Ill.

Miss Gertrude Perry, of Evanston, Ill., has entered Howard University.

Mr. L. A. Andrews, of this city, is now in Lancaster, S. C.

Mr. V. B. Clark, who has been to Smithfield, Va., is now in this city.

Mr. C. L. Davis is visiting in Chase City, Va.

Don't pass Morse's Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest.

Mr. Albert P. Williams, Jr., of Savannah, Ga., has returned to Howard University Medical School.

Dr. and Mrs. Jamerson and children, accompanied by Mrs. Belcher, have returned to Savannah, Ga., after a pleasant visit to this city.

Mrs. R. Turpin, of Oxford, Md., is visiting her brother in this city.

Miss Sadie Bamtan, of oxford, Md., is visiting her sister in this city.

Miss Mary Valentine is visiting Mrs. H. Wilson, in Cambridge, Md.

Mrs. Rebecca Quarles, of Boston, Mass., is visiting friends here.

Mrs. Bedelia Edwards is visiting her son and daughter-in-law in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mrs. L. S. Keyes, who has been ill is convalescent.

Rev. C. T. Richard, of Jamaica, British West Indies, and family, are visiting this city, and stopping at 1631 Fourth Street Northwest. Rev. Mr. Richard officiated at St. Luke's P. E. Church at the morning service last Sunday. He is a clergyman of the Church of England, and presides over two churches, the Saint James and the Saint Stevens, located at Mt. Kenon, St. Elmsworth. His charge embraces a membership of over three thousand persons. Mrs. Richard and daughter will remain in this city several months. They have been touring the United States.

Mrs. Charles J. Pickett, after a long vacation in the East visiting a number of friends, has returned to this city to remain during the winter. Mr. Pickett will resume his official duties at the Capitol early in November.

The Paper Dress Reception by the Woman's Guild of St. Luke's P. E. Church promises to be up to their usual standard of excellence. Let there be a liberal patronage.

Miss Lillie Minor is visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Arthur Brome, of 1302 W Street has returned from a two weeks' stay in Atlantic City.

Messrs. George W. Scott and Wyatt Archer have returned from an extended visit East, embracing New York, Maine and Massachusetts.

Friday evening, the 20th inst., the Woman's Guild will entertain at Odd Fellows Hall. Good music, good people, toothsome refreshments, and cordial treatment. See advertisement elsewhere.

Dr. John W. Morse, of the Gem Drug Store, at Nineteenth and L streets northwest, has everything that a first-class druggist possesses. Drop in.

The young folks of Mt. Zion M. E. Church, West Washington, constituting the "Junior Choir," gave a very gratifying song service, under the direction of Mr. Jas. T. Beason, director, on Sunday, October 1st, at 4:30 P. M. The choir was assisted by Mr. Louis N. Brown, organist, Mr. Vanderbilt, violinist, Miss Mamie Simmons, a very pleasing soprano, and Mr. Geo. E. Battle, tenor. A silver offering was lifted.

Mrs. Mamie Payne, of the "Marietta" apartment, has returned from a Northern trip, after a pleasant stay of a few months.

Miss Ella Jones had a few friends Friday evening to meet Miss Mary Stewart, of Philadelphia. Miss Stewart is the house guest of Miss Jett, in Church Street. She will leave for her home on a late train Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Ray and son are visiting Mrs. Beard, of 1624 Church street, for a few weeks.

Mr. William Bowles has returned from a Northern trip.

Mrs. Dennis Briscoe and infant have been visiting her mother in Virginia.

Miss Sarah Price, of Church Street, has returned home after a lovely trip to Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Barnett have moved to 1908 N. H. Avenue for the winter.

Mr. J. E. French has gone to Niagara Falls, on vacation.

Mr. Thos. J. Corbett, a graduate of the Law Department, Howard University, has resigned his position in the government service here to practice his profession in Wewoka, Okla., where he and Lawyer W. A. E. Bailey, also a graduate of Howard Law School, will enter partnership. Mr. Bailey has been practicing law in Wewoka some time, and is doing well. The firm will be known as Bailey and Corbett.

Seasons may come and seasons may change, but the crowds go on forever at the two drug stores of Board & McGuire, 1912½ 14th St. and 9th and You Sts. N. W. Two places

Mrs. Robert H. Terrell will address the National Purity Association convention, which convenes at Columbus, Ohio, the 23d of October.

A unique entertainment for Hallowe'en night is being arranged by the ladies for the benefit of the Social Settlement in South Washington. The purpose of the affair is to raise funds for fuel for the institution. It is to be given at Martin's Cafe, Eleventh and You Streets, and promises to be one of the cleverest affairs yet pulled off by the ladies. There will be some strictly new "stunts" danc-wait upon ye old bachelors. A cordial invitation has been extended to the public to be present, and by a donation of twenty-four cents, help to keep warm the Social Settlement this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Glenn have taken a house at 2017 Thirteenth Street Northwest.

That the whist season is on was illustrated by the meeting of one of the many ladies' whist clubs entertaining their husbands at Martin's Cafe Thursday evening. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Tyler, Dr. and Mrs. B. R. Pinchback, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pinchback, Mrs. B. K. Bruce, Mr. Jas. A. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Napier, Mrs. Holley, Mr. Nevil Thomas, and others.

Hon. J. C. Dancy has returned from Toronto, Canada, where he attended the Educational Conference.

Ralph W. Tyler is in New York.

Attorney W. L. Houston moved the admission of Attorney Harrison, of Oklahoma City, Okla., to practice before the Supreme Court, last Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Pierre and children were the guests of Miss Crawford, at Ritchie, Md., on Sunday, October 1.

Mr. J. Q. Adams, of Minneapolis, Minn., was called to this city recently to the bedside of his brother, C. F. Adams.

Miss Olive C. Madella, who has been spending some time in Lewiston, Me., returned to the city last Sunday evening.

Mr. James C. Barker announces the marriage of his daughter, Maude Edna, to Mr. John P. Quander, of this city and the Philippines, which took place at the bride's residence, 1840 Vermont Avenue Northwest, on Tuesday evening, October 10. Mr. and Mrs. Quarles left for the Philippines, where they will reside in the future.

Mrs. Blanch C. Drew has returned to the city from a visit to her father in Richmond, Va. She is much pleased with her trip.

Miss Fannie Burns is in Boston, Mass. It is said that she will wed soon.

If you want first-class job work, send for estimates to W. Calvin Chase, Jr. He does quick and first-class work.

Attorney Taylor has moved from 609 F Street Northwest to his new offices in You Street Northwest.

Mrs. Louise S. Keys is able to be out again.

The Astoria drug store, at Third and G Streets Northwest, has on hand some of the finest toilet preparations that any drug store ever carried. Many of the useful articles are cheaper than you get at wholesale price. As to his drugs, which are absolutely fresh, he wraps a certificate with everything, telling you if what you buy is not satisfactory return the certificate and get your money. Dr. Armstrong is not steep.

Mrs. Celia Rector, mother of the late John K. Rector, who has been the guest of her grandson, John K. Rector, Jr., and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dollie Baldwin, returned to her home in Little Rock, Ark., Monday, after having spent a most enjoyable time.

Miss Bonevia B. Maxfield spent Sunday in Annapolis, Md.

Miss Ruth Loftieus, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Loftieus, entertained in honor of her 10th birthday Thursday evening. Her presents were beautiful.

Mr. R. F. Chisolm, of the Government Printing Office, is on leave for two weeks. He is visiting New York and the East. He returned this week after an enjoyable trip. Mr. Chisolm is one of the old boys who is always a welcome visitor wherever he goes.

Married.

Jackson-Syphax—On Thursday, October 5, 1911, in this city, by Rev. Oscar L. Mitchell, Elizabeth B. Syphax, of Arlington, Va., and George W. Jackson, of Peru, Ind.

WEST WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Heliotrope Circle held their first fall meeting Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Sarah Smith, 2603 P Street. After the regular meeting a very pleasant evening was spent in music and games. Among the many present were Mr. and Mrs. D. Carroll, Mrs. E. Holt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cruso, Mrs. M. Thomas, Mrs. L. Palmer, Mrs. S. Johnson, Messrs. Wm. Brown, Carter Warren and Jas. L. Turner.

Mr. Benj. Williams, who is stationed at New York, is now visiting his family for a week.

The place to buy ice cream is at Smith's, the druggist, Twenty-eighth Street and Dumbarton Avenue, where The Bee can be purchased for five cents per copy.

Miss Rosa Williams, who has been quite ill, is now convalescent.

The Ladies of Olive Association were addressed Sunday evening by the Rev. U. Leeper, at Ebenezer A. M. E. Church, where a large audience listened to a very logical sermon.

Rev. Harris and members, of Jerusalem Baptist Church, were in attendance and conducted the service at the First Baptist Church Monday evening, whose visit was greatly appreciated by Rev. E. E. Ricks and his members.

The singing of Miss Simmons and Mr. E. Battle, with the violin accompaniment of Mr. Jas. M. Vandavell, at the song service of the Junior Choir of Mt. Zion M. E. Church on Sunday, was loudly applauded. The Juniors are an excellent trained choir, and deserve much credit for their work under the leadership of Mr. J. T. Beason.

The finest drug store is Dan'l Smith's, 28th and Dumbarton Avenue, where The Bee is for sale at five cents per copy.

The funeral of Mrs. Rebecca Hawkins, the widow of the late Caleb Hawkins, took place Tuesday afternoon from Mt. Zion M. E. Church and was largely attended. She was a member of several societies, whose representatives were present. Rev. D. W. Hayes officiated.

FAIRMOUNT HEIGHTS NEWS.

The meeting called by C. H. Fonville, the secretary of the rump citizens' association, to meet at the First Presbyterian Church last week, was a complete failure.

The Fairmount Heights public school opened October 2, with an enrollment of fiftv-one pupils.

Mrs. H. H. Cardoza has opened in her home a kindergarten. She has a half dozen or more interesting pupils below school age under her supervision. Judging from what he saw, the representative of The Bee places Mrs. Cardoza into the class of natural gifted teachers, and her services will be beneficial to the community.

The Republican Club met in the public school house Monday night, the public hall being previously engaged. The club was well attended, and many citizens made final preparation to vote in the fall election by registering their names as legal voters. Sample ballots and the names of the candidates were distributed. Then the meeting elected the following gentlemen as delegates to appear before the County Commissioners for the purpose of having the assessed valuation of property in Fairmount Heights reduced: Messrs. James F. Armstrong, J. S. Johnson, C. L. Marshall, W. S. Pittman, W. H. Addison. Sergt. Frank Coalman being elected a special delegate. The club meets again October 18.

Messrs. Jones, Brown, Alexander and Dillard, of the Treasury Department, Mr. Snowden, of the Senate Office Building, Prof. Catlett, of the city schools, and Mr. W. Sidney Pittman, the noted architect, called in to see the representative of the Washington Bee, October 8. Mr. Alexander is building a nice residence in Deanwood. Mr. Huver I. Brown has bought in Fairmount Heights. Mr. John A. Silence is erecting a nice dwelling in Bryn Mawr, West Fairmount Heights.

The regular Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association issued special invitations to male citizens to attend the regular monthly meeting at the Town Hall October 10. Quite a number responded. Mr. Edward Day became a member.

Mr. W. S. Crouse, chairman of the executive committee, read the recommendations made to the association by his committee, to the effect that the cinder walk on Fairmount Avenue be repaired from the District Boulevard north as far as possible. Also to have the same avenue cleared to the M. E. Mission.

The work on the M. E. Church is progressing nicely. Bricks for the foundation of the new school will be placed on the ground before the next issue of The Bee.

We are sorry to state that all hope of consolidating the civic organizations of Fairmount Heights is lost. The blame for not getting together is upon the shoulders of Messrs. C. E. Payne, C. H. Fonville, T. N. Brown, and one or two others. It is rumored that they are of the opinion that if a union is not effected the school and school house propositions will fail. They believe by failing to come together the county authorities will refuse to carry out the program outlined by James F. Armstrong, R. S. Nichols, W. Sidney Pittman, W. S. Crouse and Frank Coalman. They never were so badly mistaken. The policy of building up a good school in Fairmount Heights will be carried out. The Fairmount Heights Citizens' Association is giving its entire support to the school trustees, and the school building committee and their plans to provide free public schools for the community have been approved and will be carried out to the letter.

LADIES CRISPUS ATTUCKS

Relief Association—Annual Sermon and Installation.

The annual anniversary of the Ladies' Crispus Attucks Relief Association was observed Sunday evening, October 8, 1911, at Israel C. M. E. Church. The sermon was preached to the two hundred members or more who were in attendance by Rev. R. K. Harris, the pastor, which was highly instructive and pleasing. The choir, under the leadership of Prof. Jas. Wilson, rendered excellent music for the occasion. Mrs. Sarah Moxley was the organist. A collection of $25 was presented to the Virginia State Circle, for the rally now in progress.

The installation was held Monday evening, October 9, at the Catholic Hall. Mr. H. H. Nailor, the president of the Crispus Attucks Association, installed the officers. Addresses were made by Jos. Manning, Jas. L. Turner, Geo. M. Cook, Edw. M. Turner, L. M. Hersaw, Geo. L. Walton, John Quander, Alex Trimble and J. Sydnore.

Refreshments were served by a committee of ladies to the two hundred guests present. The Ladies Attucks Association is one of the most prominent and influential organizations in the city. Following are the officers:

Mrs. Julia West Hamilton, president; Mrs. Ella F. Sewell, first vice president; Mrs. Susie Edwards, second vice president; Mrs. Jennie E. Colston, recording secretary; Mrs. Addie M. Brooks, financial secretary; Mrs. Fannie E. Ridgway, treasurer; Mrs. Sarah J. Lancaster, chaplain; Mrs. Annie Fortune, Mrs. Rosa Carter, sentinels; Mrs. Estelle M. Fuller, chairman of relief.

Board of Directors—Miss Susan H. Dorsey, chairman; Mrs. Louise Johnson, Miss Anna V. Moore, Mrs. Pauline Marshall, Mrs. Cora F. Burwell, Mrs. Indiana Tyler, Mrs. Jennie Hurd, Mrs. Mary Tharp.

Banking Committee—Mrs. Lucy J. Sanford, Mrs. Sarah E. Johnson.

HOWARD PARK ASSOCIATION.

Attorney Horner and Tunnell Speak.

At a public meeting of the Howard Park Citizens' Association held Monday night, Attorney R. R. Horner and Prof. Tunnell were present and delivered two of their philippics against Assistant Bruce. During the delivery of their speeches those two distinguished members of the Board of Education failed to receive any applause, and at their conclusion they failed to receive a vote of condemnation of the colored asisstant superintendent. They were informed by the president that the association was non partisan, and its purpose was to condemn no one.

Christian Endeavor.

The address of Attorney Thomas L. Jones before the Christian Endeavor of the Vermont Avenue Baptist Church last Sunday afternoon was particularly interesting and instructive. The subject of his address was "Righteousness exalteth a nation, while sin is a reproach to any people." The church was packed from door to pulpit.

THOMAS M. REDMAN

A Successful and Genial Man, Retires From the Porter's Exchange.

Mr. Thomas M. Redman, late proprietor of the Porter's Exchange, has given up the place, having secured a good proposition in the way of a sale. Mr. Redman is one of the best known hotel and resaurant men in this city, having had six years' experience at the White House has fitted him for this business. He has received many offers for business, but has not decided what he will do. More than a half dozen offers have been made him to go into business, but he has refused all for the time being. It



will be well to keep your eye on this wide-awake man, for what he will spring on the public within a few days will cause his critics to sit up and take notice. He may be selected as one of the tax assessors in Fairmount Heights. You can't afford to lose Redmon. He will make a tour through Prince George County this week in the interest of the Republican county and State ticket. He is a fluent speaker and people are glad to hear and see him.

Kastle Park For Sale

The residence of the old Kastle Estate which is located on a tract of thirteen acres of land, on an eminence which affords one of the finest views to be had in the District, overlooking a large expansive territory, and is always dry, which makes it healthy both in the Winter and Summer. This building, which cost between seven and eight thousand dollars, is a large, handsome bungalow, sixty feet square, and has every city convenience, bath, electric lights, and heated by a large furnace in the basement, which extends under the whole structure. The hall is sixty feet long and about fifteen feet wide, while the rooms on the East side are twenty feet square, with bath room between fifteen wide by twenty long, and the front room on the West side is also twenty feet square, but the remaining rooms and kitchen are not so large. There are also two nice rooms in the attic. The verandas on the North and East sides of the house are about twelve feet wide, and extend the whole length of the building, with wire screens for Summer use.

THIS IS WITHOUT DOUBT A MOST ATTRACTIVE AND BEAUTIFUL HOME, AND COULD BE USED FOR A SCHOOL, HOSPITAL OR SANATORIUM, AND THE GROUND WHICH GOES WITH IT CONTAINS 27,722.35 SQUARE FEET, OR AS MUCH MORE AS IS DESIRED, WITH A YOUNG APPLE OR PEACH ORCHARD, AN ABUNDANCE OF GRAPES AND PEARS, AND A SPLENDID GARDEN, AND IS ONLY SOME THREE OR FOUR MINUTES' WALK FROM STREET CAR LINE.

Price of this very valuable property is $6,500.

Building lots adjoining this property may be purchased at low prices and on easy terms.

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ANNIE MUNNERLYN, Proprietress

St. Lukes P. E. Church,

The Woman's Guild of St. Lukes P. E. Church

Announces a

Paper Reception

At Odd Fellows Hall Friday Eve'g Oct. 20, 1911

Monumental Orchestra

First-class Supper, including Chicken Salad, olive oil, 35c. All will be welcomed

General Admission - - 35 Cents

PUBLIC MEN AND THINGS

(Continued from page 1.)

to some of the chaff some of these teachers pack you, for they can't be depended upon to testify to romances if called before the excise board. Dr. Tunnell, Mr. Horner and Mrs. Harris ought to make three jolly Muskateer sort of members, and I opine they will stick—just like mucilage. Doc. Childs, Hennie Tyson and some "most prominent colored lady" ain't seen no messenger boy, and that's a good sign our three board members haven't resigned.

* * *

Speaking about Harry Cardoza, I notice since he went to live away out there where streets are nothing but lanes, and sidewalks nothing but circuitous paths, we don't see him around at nights when the lights are lit. Harry, great, big, good-natured fellow, whose jaws stick out like he's afflicted with the mumps, may miss the old familiar scenes on the Avenue de Nig, but he never lets on. He says he likes the simple life; that it beats city life all hollow, even if Will Haynes, Clint Burk, et al., are too far away to join him in a little friendly game of draw, after the sun goes down. Harry's an indispensable out at Freedman's, and no man on the staff sticks closer to his job, and knows more about the big carving factory than Harry. Some day, when Harry gets so liberal as to invite me out to his "beautiful isle of somewhere" to sample those yellow legged "colored ministers' delight" he's raising, I'm going out and look him over. Haven't seen the boy but once since he announced in plaintive tones, "me to the fastness of the acreage lot to raise hogs and taters."

* * *

I was out to hear DuBois last Monday evening. He made a rattling good address, in fact it was brilliant. But me-o-my! how he did disappoint a lot of dyspepsia people who went expecting him to muckrake Booker T. DuBois didn't refer to the Sage of Tuskegee once. He just stuck to his subject. Of course his address was a little too high-brow for most of the sycophants there, but to those whose understanding is keyed up to high C it was a beaut. I guess the doughty professor, now that he's getting older everyday, has about concluded it doeesn't pay to be running about the country trying to tear the shirt off the other fellow. I'm glad he's come to that. But oh, my! what a procession of dippies did leave that meeting carrying the gloom flag just because their patron saint didn't maul Booker T., and bore holes in the office holders. Now again referring to his address, it was simply what might be said to be "a prize picture from the brush of genius." It was some more address.

MME .T. D. PERKINS SCIENTIFIC SCALP SPECIALIST

4630 West 35th Avenue, Denver, Colo.



This Tells The Story *Copyrighted March 24th, '10*

Woman, Stop, Wait, Listen, Read

Madam T. D. Perkins, of Denver, Colo., who has spent five years in study of the scalp, is now interesting women all over the globe in the care of the hair and scalp. No matter how dark your skin is, Madam Perkins' matchless scalp preparations and scientific method of treatment for cultivating, beautifying and growing the hair will grow your hair if there is no physical ailment to prevent. Her treatments have been successful where all others have failed. Have you written her? If not, and you want hair like her own, write her today. Be sure to enclose a 4-cent stamp and write your name and address very plain if you expect a reply. Don't write unless you mean business.

If a woman have long hair, it is a glory to her.—I Cor. 11-15.

Every Woman Can Have That Glory If She Wishes It.

This is for you. No more ironed hair, but soft, long, beautiful hair that need not be put on the dresser on retiring. Do you want this kind of hair? If so, write for particulars to Madam T. D. Perkins, the Scientific Scalp Specialst of Denver, Colo., who is astonishing the world with her wonderful art of growing hair.

My own hair is my best advertisement. With these treatments my hair grew 17 inches in two years. It had remained one length (four inches) for 15 years. What I did for my hair I am doing for hundreds of others, and will do for you with my Matchless Scientific Scalp Preparations. My treatment stops falling hair or breaking off, cures split ends, removes dandruff and scalp scurf, causes the hair to grow long, no matter how short; soft, no matter how harsh; thick, no matter how thin; straight from the bulbs, no matter how kinky. First treatment will show wonderful improvement. Do not wait if you are interested in your hair. I give treatments all over the United States by mail. Write me at once. I send booklet **OF INFORMATION,** and testimonials of those taking my treatments when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I do not have agents. I need a personal history of your hair and scalp and your physical condition.

All mail promptly answered when 4-cent stamp is enclosed. I am the only woman of the race growing hair today who can show the public the real length my hair was when I first began treating it. Send for booklet if you mean business. You can secure these preparations from me. None like them made in the world. **The T. D. P. Scientific Scalp Preparation, Madam Perkins, sole agent.**

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LADIES VOLUNTEER.

Publicly Give This Lady, Madame McNairdee, the Praise.

The Dallas Express:

For she is certainly worthy of praise that she has done for our homes. May God bless her and her days be long on earth. We pray.

Testimonials.

To Whom It May Conceern:

I am a married woman and have been for ten years. I had only lived six months in any peace on earth in my home until I consulted this worthy woman. Two years ago, and since then, my home, by taking her advice, has been all that any family could wish. I am, your sister in Christ.

MRS. W. H. H.,
Sherman, Texas.

To Whom It May Concern:

My dear readers, you are missing half of your life in misery and shame, worrying with a man that will not try once to please you, cherish or comfort you, and hold a bright light of good moral conduct before his children, by making home happy. Now, listen: If you have sighed, worried, cried and pleaded with him, and to no avail, you pray and let Madame McNairdee advise you. I know you will never regret it. My husband was a drunkard, a run-about and around, a gambler, and the most wicked man that our Lord ever let live, until all at once, after reading so often of this woman, I took up courage and let her hear from me. Today, I will say it on a stair-steps of Bibles, I have a model man in every respect. I will praise this woman as long as I have breath. She made my husband a man, a husband, a gentleman.

I am, yours in Christ and S. M. T.
MRS. T. G. D.,
Oklahoma, Okla.



My Dear Friends:

I am now making my own volunteer statement because this lady has caused me to be so happy. I would like so much to give you my name, but I hope you know why. I went with a young man two years and we spat all the time. We were twice engaged and he would disappoint me, until I consulted this wonderful lady. Now we are married, and have been for near three years. He is so nice and kind to me. I told him a few months ago of this advice, and he would not agree with me until he lost his job, and he then made up his mind, and do you know that my husband has one of the best jobs of his life by consulting her. No matter what you want to do or know, let her hear from you, and I vow you will never regret it. I can not help believing that she is sent of God to do just what she is doing, and you never hear of a thing ugly that she has done. I visited her during the K. of P. Supreme Lodge, and I never met a nicer lady. I am a Christian and a leader in a good many church clubs. We chatted a good deal of such things. I find her very entertaining. I am, as ever, her friend,

MRS. POSIE T. M.,
Washington, D. C.

To Whom It May Concern:

I have always been one of those that did not give any thought of this until about four years ago I had a great trouble and it cost me almost every dime I had, and my mother asked me one day to tell some of this trouble to this woman that we read so much about in our papers. Mother says, "I feel that she can help you." I had to laugh with tears in my eyes, for I was in jail; then finally I said, "Suit yourself; anything now, so I come clear and get out of here." She let this woman hear from her and about me. We never can forget what this woman said in reply. She said in substance: "If you will pray and trust God, I will do the erest." And bless her today and forever, I was called to trial, and every witness that could be found spoke in my behalf, and those who did not could not be found. I was returned to jail twice and then set free. Do you blame me for saying she is a power unknown, to help those who seek her aid? I am now doing business for myself and making good. Every month I send her twenty dollars. I have done this for four months, and shall always divide my last dime with her. I am her friend at all times.

G. A. CAMERON,
Jacksonville.

Thousands are flocking to see this wonderful lady daily. Her powerful consultation when heeded has sent sunshine to the homes of all who called. Don't put off, but call at once, if you wish to enjoy future happiness. Don't delay. Hightly indorsed by all the press, teachers, preachers, lawyers and doctors, and come well recommended by four of the leading lodges, the S. M. T., United Order of True Reformers, also the Calanthan Court. The church society of her home, known by the name of United Sisters of Charity of the Missionary Church, and loved by all. God has endowed her with an unspeakable blessing to and humanity. She deals in nothing to be ashamed of.

She wants to hear from all that are in trouble or distress. Address

MADAM McNAIRDEE,
1109 N. Senate Avenue,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Positively no attention paid to letters without one dollar enclosed.

HOME OF FALCONRY.

The Kirghiz Train the Golden Eagle to Hunt Wolves and Foxes.

All wanderers are lovers of the chase, but for sheer love of sport and daring exploits the Kirghiz take the palm. Central Asia is the home of falconry, which was not introduced into Europe until the crusaders brought back falcons with them from their eastern wanderings. But imagine the ambition of the men who fly their birds at wolves and foxes instead of at quails and partridges! Not content with hunting game birds with small falcons, the Kirghiz capture and train the great golden eagles, with which they hunt such game as gazelles, foxes and even wolves.

A well mounted Kirghiz falconer, carrying on his wrist one of these magnificent birds, is a fine sight. The weight of the eagle is such that the owner requires a support for his wrist, and the hunters are usually to be seen with a little wooden bracket that supports the arm against the hip. The eagles are hooded, as all falcons are, but can be used only in winter, when they are hungry and keen. In summer they are fed on marmots and live a restful life, sitting in the sun in front of the tent doors.

When gazelles or wolves are the objects of the chase the eagles are aided by long, sleek greyhounds of a small breed, the dogs running in and pulling down the quarry when the eagles have sufficiently bewildered it.—Wide World Magazine.

NATURE'S PAINT BRUSH.

Colors, Shades and Tints That Cannot Be Reproduced by Man.

Nature paints in the most striking colors and shades and tints with a delicacy never achieved by the brush in the hands of the artist. The highest ambition of the manufacturer of paints is to produce colors which look like nature's. The yhave never succeeded. Grass has a green of its own. So has the leaf and so has the distant ocean. None of these has ever been reproduced and put in cans with a price label on them.

Winter apples now repose on the shelves of the paint chemists. Honor awaits the man who can combine colors to produce the tints of red of the Baldwin and Northern Spy. They come pretty near it, that is all. The same is true of the colors with which October first touches the maple leaf.

If all the paint grinding works in the world were multiplied ten thousand times they couldn't turn out pigment enough in a year to do what nature does in a change from season to season.

Nature's brush is busy everywhere all the time. In the life of a leaf it applies the brush day by day, following with its tints from budding time until it flutters from the branch. It touches the valleys and the hills, the growing grains, the flowering plants. Never is it idle.—New York World.

Legend of Holyrood Palace.

Holyrood palace, Edinburgh, Scotland, once a British royal residence, is the subject of a strange legend. Robert Louis Stevenson alludes to it in his little book on Edinburgh. "There is a silly story," he writes, "of a subterranean passage between the castle of Holyrood and a bold highland piper who volunteered to explore its windings. He made his entrance by the upper end, playing a strathspey. The curious footed it after him down the street, following his descent by the sound of the chanter from below, until all of a sudden, about the level of St. Giles', the music came abruptly to an end and the people in the street stood at fault with hands uplifted. Whether he was choked with gases or perished in a quag or was removed bodily by the evil one remains a point of doubt, but the piper has never again been seen or heard of from that day to this."

National Shortsightedness.

"In this country," said the sociologist, "everything possible is done to discourage people from marrying."

"How so?" inquired one of the listeners.

"You have to buy the marriage license, fee the preacher, the boys give you what they call a 'shivaree,' your friends throw old shoes at you, the newspapers print caricatures of you, life insurance agents hound you, you bump right up against the cost of living, and if you find you've made a mistake you have to go to no end of trouble to get a divorce."—Chicago Tribune.

His Strong Point.

"This is a pretty bad report card," said the father of the young hopeful as he looked over the teacher's figures. "You seem to be 'poor' in pretty much everything."

"That's 'cause teacher only puts down th' studies I ain't good in. I ought to have 'excellent' in one thing."

"And what's that?" hopefully inquired the father.

"Fightin'. I can lick any boy in th' class!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cutting Down the Butcher's Bill.

"Isn't there any way to cut down a butcher's bill?" asked Tightwad, sarcastically addressing his meat man.

"Why, yes, Mr. Tightwad," said the latter. "You might pay a little on account now and then."—Harper's Weekly.

Judged It by Himself.

Tawkins—Why does a hen cross the road? Poorpeigh—Really don't know! A hen hasn't any tailor.—Boston Transcript.

A RECORD FALL.

A French Decorator Jumped From a Height of Eighty-two Feet and Sustained No Damage.

Writing in 1841 of a fall from an immense altitude which did not result in death, a French observer, M. Mansini, declares that he had searched in vain in the annals of science for a similar case. We can well believe it.

The victim or patient was a tapissier who had been engaged in putting up decorations on the occasion of the belated obsequies of Napoleon the Great in the lofty dome of the Church of the Invalides in Paris. When busy moving a ladder on the top of a high scaffolding he overbalanced himself and, in obedience to some obscure instinct, jumped clear of the ladder and the platform, crying to his fellow workmen as only a Frenchman would, "Behold me quit!" With these cheerful words on his lips he fell eighty-two feet, bounding in one place off the roof of a little dome, which caused him to describe a second parabola in the air, and landing finally, feet first, on the slate roof of a small sacristy.

Crashing through the slates, he landed astride a rafter, where he was found sitting, surprised but coherent, for he was able to give his name and address when asked for them. He had no recollection of this and became unconscious when put to bed shortly afterward under the care of the great Pasquier. His insensibility lasted a very short time, however, and he made an extraordinary rapid recovery, having sustained no apparent injuries, either external or internal. At the end of a month Pasquier found him quite well.—London Lancet.

THE SQUAW'S SHAWL.

It Must Be Just So to Suit Her Fastidious Taste.

The Indian wears his blanket on the hottest summer days. His theory is that if it keeps out the cold in winter it will keep out the heat in summer, says Ben M. Myers of Oklahoma City.

While he might not care to buy anything else expensive, the price of a suitable blanket is never questioned, but it would be difficult indeed to deceive him as to the texture of any robe.

"A squaw will imitate almost anything that pleases her fancy, but in the matter of her blanket or shawl she exhibits an unusual amount of individuality. With great care and patience she designs her blanket, and when she places the order with the mill man he does not dare duplicate it until she has had an opportunity to wear it.

"If she makes the request that it shall not be duplicated her wishes are regarded, because it is the one article she possesses in which exclusiveness is much coveted and also because what would please one squaw would not appear at all attractive to another.

"The lightweight shawl or blanket is thrown over the head of the squaw, and unless she is able to purchase a bright colored silk kerchief it will serve as her only bonnet as well. It is just as common a sight now to see the papoose securely bound on the back of its mother by a portion of her blanket as it used to be to see the wee head of the Indian babe peeping from the tekas, or frame cradle."—Washington Herald.

Confidence In the Mails.

Having sent a strong box key by mail in an unregistered letter, a clerk was told by his employer that the key "arrived O. K.," but that the means of transportation adopted showed too much confidence. In answer the clerk said, "Ever since a New Year's eve incident of two years' standing my confidence in the postoffice is great." And pressed for an explanation he said: "That evening, or early in the morning rather, a man came out of a restaurant rather the worse for celebrating. He had a wallet in his pocket containing considerable money and was uncertain as to the honesty of his companions. He went to a letter box, forced the wallet through the slot and continued to make a night of it. It required considerable red tape to recover his property, but he got it."—New York Tribune.

Tipping and Treating.

There are two practices in this country that are being justly condemned. One is tipping and the other treating. To be sure, we are not responsible for originating either. Away back in the days of Queen Elizabeth every coffee house had a box bearing the inscription, "To Insure Promptness;" hence T. I. P. Neither is treating an innovation. Some of the Caesars, so says history, used to get huffy when their guests could not see the bottom of the glass often enough. But both have got such a hold on Americans that they have come to be recognized as national habits, and the latter sometimes as a national evil.—Indianapolis News.

A Willing Witness.

"Did his actions have an air of verisimilitude?" the lawyer asked the witness.

"What was that, sir?"

"I say, did his conduct wear an air of verisimilitude?"

"Oh," replied the witness. "Sure! He was versimilitudin' all round the place."—Saturday Evening Post.

Women and Their Idols.

"Women adore idols."

"Do they?"

"Don't they? Why, when a woman's idol proves human she's stronger for it than ever."—Toledo Blade.

Repentance is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity.—Milton.

WASHING FURNITURE.

Tarnished Furniture Is Easily Restored to Original Freshness by This Method.

"Very few people know that furniture ought to be washed," said a salesman in the furniture section of a large department store. "Yet," he continued, "it is the best thing one can do to keep furniture looking as well as it should. One should take a bucket of tepid rainwater and make a suds with a good pure soap. Then with a soft piece of cheesecloth all the woodwork should be washed. It is astonishing how much dirt will come off. A second piece of cheesecloth should be wrung dry out of hot water. On this should be poured a tablespoon of first class furniture polish. The heat will spread the polish through the cloth. Next the furniture should be gone over with the second cloth. There will be no need of putting on more polish, for that much will do all one needs. Too many persons make the mistake of using too much polish and leaving it thick on the furniture, where it looks dauby and where it gathers more dirt."

There is furniture in homes today that is cast off because of its appearance when it might be brought back to its original freshness by this simple process of washing. Many persons do not know that a fine bit of mahogany is improved by careful washing, and hundreds of pianos have never been more than dusted in years. A square of cheesecloth for the washing and another for the polishing will do the work, and the result will well repay the effort.—Indianapolis News.

HOT DRINKS.

If Taken Above 130 Degrees They Injure the Stomach.

Many people without realizing it are in the habit of drinking tea at much too high a temperature, Sir Henry Thompson points out in his book on "Diet In Relation to Age and Activity."

"Few persons are aware that they habitually swallow hot liquids, tea especially, at a temperature which if applied to the hands or feet would inflict painful scalds. Most tea drinkers take it about 140 to 145 degrees F., which the mouth bears very well if slowly sipped, while the cup itself is too hot to be held by any hand.

"But the habit of swallowing such tea is injurious to the stomach, and it ought not to be taken above 130 degrees or so. Again, water at 120 degrees, which feels a little more than lukewarm in the mouth, causes severe pain if the hand is dipped in it and cannot be endured."

He has, however, some good words to say for the early morning tea.

"This morning tea in any case should be taken at least an hour and a half before the first meal of the day. For many years I have been accustomed to write for an hour every morning in bed after tea, as I am doing at this moment, and at no time do I find the brain clearer for work, while the appetite for solid food is excellent when the hour for breakfast arrives."

Trudging For the Wash.

The Portuguese country people as a usual thing have great physical endurance, doubtless as a result of the "survival of the fittest" for many generations. The laundry workers are an example of this. People come in from long distances to get soiled clothes to city customers. The clothes will be placed in big panniers on the family donkey, and the peasants will start back late in the afternoon. Some of them will travel all night, and it will be sunup before they reach their homes, many miles from Lisbon or Oporto. A day or two later they are trudging back to deliver the clothes now spotlessly clean, and to get the other lot from the same patron. Many a countryman and his wife take a jaunt of fifteen miles or more, which makes one think that there might be many who could rival the feats of Weston and O'Leary as walkers if they tried.—Christian Herald.

An Early "Trust."

As an example of trusts and monopolies prevalent even in that early day it may be mentioned that in 1750 one Benjamin Crabb obtained the exclusive right to make sperm candles in Massachusetts for fourteen years. A year later, however, a factory was started in Providence, R. I., and within the decade there were eight factories in New England and one in Philadelphia. Their output greatly reduced the price of candles, which not long before sold for 5 shillings a pound. In those days $1.25 was worth full three times as much as it is now.—Hudson Moore in Designer.

The Sixteenth Century Critic.

"But why, prithee," contended the first critic, "should this new playwright, Shixpur, have introduced a comic gravedigging scene into his tragedy, perdie?"

"'Tis easy of solution, by hen," answered the second critic. "Our author hath put in gravediggers for the purpose of unearthing a plot! Boy, a cup of sack!"

Wit was crude in them days.—Cleveland Leader.

Placing the Blame.

Little Eva—Mamma, didn't you say that if my new dolly got broke somebody would have to be spanked? Mamma—Yes, dear. Little Eva—Well, she broke her arm today. Spank her, please.—Exchange.

An unjust acquisition is like a barbed arrow, which must be drawn backward with horrible anguish or else will be your destruction.—Jeremy Taylor.

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BURN YOUR BRIDGES.

We Are So Constituted That When a Retreat Is Left Open We Are Apt to Turn Back.

Young men often make the mistake when they start on an important undertaking of leaving open a way of retreat if things go too hard, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine. No one can call out his greatest reserves, do the greatest thing possible to him, while he knows that if the battle gets too hot he has a line of retreat still left open. Only when there is no hope of escape will an army fight with that spirit of desperation which gives no quarter.

Many a great general in his march on the enemy has burned his bridges behind him, cut off his only possible retreat, for the bracing, encouraging effect upon himself and his army, because he knew that men only call out their greatest reserves of power when all retreat is cut off and when fighting desperately for that which they count dearer than life.

We are so made that as long as there is a chance to retreat, as long as there are bridges behind us, we are tempted to turn back when the great test comes.

"Will you hold this fort?" asked General Rosecrans of General Pierce at Stone river. "I will try, general." "Will you hold this fort?" "I will die in the attempt." "That won't do. Look me in the eye, sir, and tell me if you will hold this position." "I will!" said General Pierce, and he did.

The Cow Decided.

A peasant living in the village of Predeal, near the Hungarian frontier, lost his cow. About two months ago he happened to be standing at the railroad station watching a train load of cattle about to be sent across the frontier. Suddenly he gave a shout. "That's my cow!" he cried, running toward one of the cars.

The trainmen only laughed at him, and he went before the magistrate. This good man listened to the peasant's story patiently. Then he pronounced this judgment: "The cow shall be taken to the public square of Predeal and milked. Then if it goes of its own accord to the plaintiff's stable it shall belong to him."

The order of the court was carried out, and the cow, in spite of its ten months' absence, took without hesitation the lane which led it a few minutes later into the peasant's stable.—Chicago News.

Ox Marrow.

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House and Herrman.

The 134th anniversary of the birth the Stars and Stripes was observed the Government departments, pa-iotic societies and schools through-t the District last Wednesday.

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LONDON'S HISTORIC TOWER.

And the Poisoned Egg From Which Was Hatched the Great Charter.

Richard Davey in "The Tower of London" connects the historic edifice with the wresting of the great charter from King John.

King John, it would seem, though legally married to Isabella of Angouleme, fell desperately in love in 1214 with "Matilda" or "Maud," "the Fair," the beautiful daughter of Robert, Lord Fitzwalter. This lady, remaining deaf to his entreaties, was treacherously abducted from her father's seat at Dunmow by the king's order and shut up in the round turret of the White tower. On this Fitzwalter made a vain attempt to rouse the people to revolt, but was forced to fly to France with his wife and remaining children. Maud once safe in the tower, King John renewed his suit, but only succeeded in driving her to utter silence, which so infuriated him that he sent her a poisoned egg for her breakfast, and she died early in 1215. A year later her remains were translated to the family vault at Dunmow.

When the news of this crafty murder came to the ears of Fitzwalter he forthwith returned to England and discovered to his joy that the barons were on the point of declaring war against John. He at once placed himself at their head, hoping, it is said, to combine his personal revenge with his duty as an English peer and is indeed supposed to have forced the king to sign the great charter for the express purpose of humiliating his daughter's murderer. Thus from an egg was hatched the great charter. Whether the story be true or false, it is a certified historical fact that the barons held the tower in pledge till John consented to accept the charter and affixed his reluctant signature to the deed.

About a year later, when the war with the barons was at its height and John once more a power, the tower again fell into his hands, and, though the barons laid siege to it, they were repulsed by the king's men. To complete its strange vicissitudes during this strenuous reign the tower became on Nov. 1, 1215, the temporary court of King Louis of France, whom the rebellious barons had summoned to assist in the adjustment of their grievances. Appearing before the gates with a large body of men, he so completely awed the officials that they handed over the keys without striking a blow for their rightful monarch.

FREAKS OF A RIVER.

A Stream So Crooked That It Double Crosses Itself.

There is a stream in Massachusetts called the North river. It starts in a pond near Hanson and runs to the sea at Scituate. It is ten miles by air line from Hanson to Scituate, and the river is forty miles long.

This river is probably the most remarkable body of water, barring the Dead sea, on this footstool and has stood more abuse and bad language than the Chicago river. When the tide is coming in the river runs upstream, and not only that, but the upper part of it, which is fresh water, also runs up, and the spectacle of a fresh water river beating it uphill is alone enough to call attention to itself. But there is much more to it than that.

The North river is noted for being the scene of the last Indian raid on the coast settlements. It is notable for having given birth to the ship Columbia, whose captain discovered and named the Columbia river, and was the first American vessel to circumnavigate the world. It is notorious for having suddenly changed its mind on its course on the night of Nov. 27, 1898, when it moved its mouth three miles to the northward, presented the town of Marshfield with a deep harbor, killed three men and converted about 200,000 acres of prime meadow land into a salt marsh.

But the chief thing about this river is its crookedness. This river is so crooked that it double crosses itself. If you don't believe it go and see. There is one place in Hanover where by making three loops the river moves toward the sea for a distance of almost fifty feet and meanders about for fifteen miles in doing it.—Boston Traveler.

The Open Fire.

The open fire is a primitive, elemental thing. It cheers with more than mere heat; it is a bit of the red heart of nature laid bare; it is a dragon of the prince docile and friendly there in the corner. What pictures, what activity, how social, how it keeps up the talk! You are not permitted to forget it for a moment. How it responds when you nudge it! How it rejoices when you feed it! Why, an open fire in your room is a whole literature. It supplements your library as nothing else in the room does or can.—John Burroughs in Country Life in America.

Out or In.

"What's that noise?" asked the visitor in the apartment house.

"Probably some one in the dentist's apartments on the floor below getting a tooth out."

"But this seemed to come from the floor above."

"Ah, then it's probably the Popleys' baby getting a tooth in!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Made It Lean.

Teacher—Now, Harold, can you tell me what made the tower of Pisa lean? Harold—I guess there must have been a famine in the land.—Exchange.

The best of us lack more'n wings to be angels.—Thomas B. Aldrich.

LINCOLN'S QUESTION.

It Stilled the Storm of Applause For His Opponent, Stephen Douglas.

Professor James T. McLeary of Mankato, Minn., who for fourteen years represented a district of his state in congress, told this Lincoln story:

"A friend of mine told me that when a boy he attended with his father one of the famous Lincoln-Douglas debates in Illinois. My friend's father was a Lincoln man, but the place in which that particular debate took place was a Douglas stronghold.

"Douglas spoke first, and he was frequently interrupted by vociferous applause. The cheering and the handclapping at the end lasted four or five minutes. When Lincoln was introduced the crowd broke out into cheers for Douglas and kept it up for several minutes. Lincoln meanwhile waited patiently.

"When at length the enthusiasm had subsided Lincoln extended his long right arm for silence. When he had partly got this he said in an impressive tone, 'What an orator Judge Douglas is!'

"This unexpected tribute to their friend set the audience wild with enthusiasm. When this applause had run its course Lincoln, extending his hand again, this time obtained silence more easily.

"'What a fine presence Judge Douglas has!' exclaimed the speaker earnestly. Again tumultuous applause followed the tribute.

"'How well rounded his sentences are! How well chosen his language is! How apt his illustrations are!' ending up with, 'What a splendid man Judge Douglas is!'

"Then when the audience had again become silent at his call Lincoln leaned forward and said:

"'And now, my countrymen, how many of you can tell me one thing Judge Douglas said?'

"My friend told me he searched his own heart for an answer and found none. Afterward he asked his father if he could remember anything Judge Douglas had said, and the latter remembered practically nothing. 'But,' my friend said to me impressively, 'even now, half a century later, I can recall practically all that Lincoln said.'"—Exchange.

THE USE OF ARSENIC.

How the Poison Acts When Taken as a Complexion Beautifier.

"You no doubt have observed the lily white complexion of some women. These women are sacrificing years of their lives for that beautiful skin by the use of arsenic," said a chemist of Manchester, England.

"It is a well known fact that thousands of women in all countries of the world use the poison in small quantities to bleach their skin. It is an effective means of whitening and clearing the complexion, but the complexion given by its use has no permanency unless the absorption of the drug be continued.

"Arsenic, as science has long told us, is an accumulative poison. When one takes it either by prescription for the upbuilding of an appetite or for the bleaching of the skin he does not feel any ill effects for several years. The effect of the drug is bracing and makes a person feel like eating. It also aids the digestion. The average user of the poison takes it in such small quantities that he does not realize how much of it will accumulate in his system in the course of four or five years.

"Being an accumulative poison, it often takes that length of time to see the results of the drug. Then the user may complain of not being able to control his fingers or toes. Subsequently he loses control of his hands and arms. Paralysis, superinduced by arsenical poisoning, is the fearful result.—Washington Post.

That Was Enough.

They were talking about the nosey women who knew everybody in the middle of the block.

"Apparently she's got it in for those people who moved away from 35 last week," said he. "What did they do to her?"

"Nothing," said she, "except to borrow her opera glasses the day before they moved and keep them till the day after, so she couldn't get a chance to train them on their back room furniture."—New York Times.

What Damp Means.

Learn to know what damp means, especially when used upon polished woodwork. Think it means wet and you will be reviling valuable information as "newspaper rubbish." Dip a cloth in hot water, wring it as hard as you can, then shake it in the air and it should have about the right amount of moisture.—Exchange.

The Missing Word.

A "new missing" word contest has just appeared. It is as follows: A good church deacon sat down on the pointed end of a tack. He at once sprang up and said only two words. The last was "it." Any one guessing the first word and sending a dollar in cash will be entitled to this periodical for one year.—Lippincott's.

The Silver Lining.

"Oh, John," exclaimed Mrs. Shortcash, who was reading a letter, "our son has been expelled from college. Isn't it awful?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered Mr. Shortcash. "Perhaps I can pull through without making an assignment now."—Chicago News.

HEMMED IN BY LIONS.

An English Singer's Bad Case of Stage Fright Brought With It a Record Singing Stunt.

Stage fright of the sort that afflicted Whit Cunliffe, at one time a prominent singer in English music halls, is not avoidable. Fortunately also it is not common. At a place where he was engaged in Birmingham one of the attractions was a lion show, some of the beasts being really wild and untamed. Nearly the whole stage was taken up with the "setting"—the animal show.

"Just as I was going on," said Cunliffe in telling the incident, "I heard a hurried rush and confused shouting, and some one slammed an iron gate. I heard a voice say, 'Just in time; he was nearly out.' My music was starting, so I had no time to inquire. I went on the stage.

"In a moment I heard ominous growls and savage snarls mixed with much whip cracking and strenuous breathing. I am never fond of a wild animal show, and I felt distinctly nervous that night. The cloth behind me sagged and swayed, and then, to my horror, suddenly in the wings I saw the huge head and front of a lion.

"I was singing a song called 'I Would,' which had a lot of short verses. As I sang them, my blood running cold, I watched the lion. It seemed slowly to advance, and its baneful eyes glittered in a truly horrible way. I could not go off that side without passing it, so I prepared to 'exit' with haste.

"Turning, I was doubly horrified to see another lion on the other side.

"I was caught like a mouse in a trap. I dared not go off the stage; I dared not show my discomfiture to the audience. There was only one thing for me to do—sing. So I sang in desperation, hoping that some one would come and take those lions away. They told me afterward that I sang ninety-eight verses. But I think that was unkind.

"I wondered how long it would take those two brutes to make up their minds to come into the full glare of the footlights, and I had just prepared to leap into the stalls, regardless of the consequences, when I heard the hoarse voice of one of the stage hands say: 'Ere, Bill, these two chaps are too far forward. Give a 'and with them, will yer?' And, coming up between the two lions, they lifted them bodily. They were papier mache!"

LIFE IN SANTIAGO.

Curious Customs That Prevail In the Capital of Chile.

They have women conductors on the electric cars of Santiago, the capital of Chile. This was made necessary by a war, which took so many men to the front and imposed upon women the work usually done by men. The custom has been kept up, the women having proved equally as efficient as the men had been.

One of the most peculiar customs seen here is the evening promenade in the plaza or park, which is attended by young ladies and young men and quite small boys and girls. They do not mix, but keep quite separate paths.

Yet even the little girls at seven or eight years are finished coquettes. Their eyes languidly observe every man and boy in the plaza, and they take care that each shall receive a due share of their smiles.

Another curious custom which prevails in Santiago and which is joined by those fortunate enough to have fine horses and carriages is the promenade at the Parque Causino, a beautiful park near the center of the city.

A company of mounted police stands in single file in the center of the drive, and the carriages, with uniformed coachmen and footmen and beautifully gowned women and fashionably dressed men occupying the carriages, ride around and around these mounted police.

Sometimes there are two or as many as six rows of carriages, some going in the opposite direction and alternating, the ladies smiling and the gentlemen tipping their hats in a polite manner. This promenading lasts from 5 o'clock in the afternoon until 8 o'clock in the evening.—Logical Point.

The Moslem's Exalted Month.

Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to man in small sections. In that month Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—Christian Herald.

Getting On.

"How is your daughter getting along with her vocal lessons?"

"Splendidly, splendidly! She's got so now that she can say 'I can't sing witthout my music' just beautifully.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Little Joke.

"Mrs. Pufferly is tickled to death with the way she fooled the customs inspectors."

"How did she do it?"

"She didn't buy a thing abroad."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dolly and Doris.

Nurse—Come, Doris. It is time for you and dolly to go to bed.

Doris—What's the use? Dolly's so tired she can't sleep, and I've got a touch of insomnia.—London Punch.

SHE SNUBBED MONROE.

Mrs. Alexander Hamilton Never Forgave the Former President For His Accusation of Her Husband.

A striking incident in the later life of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, who survived her husband fifty years, is told in the words of an eyewitness in Allan McLane Hamilton's "Intimate Life of Alexander Hamilton."

Mrs. Hamilton could never forget the behavior of Monroe when he, with Muhlenberg and Venables, accused Hamilton of financial irregularities at the time of the Reynolds incident. Many years afterward when they were both aged people Monroe visited her, and an interview occurred which was witnessed by a nephew, who was then a lad of fifteen. "I had," he says, "been sent to call upon my Aunt Hamilton one afternoon. I found her in her garden and was there with her talking when a maidservant came from the house with a card. It was the card of James Monroe. She read the name and stood holding the card, much perturbed. Her voice sank, and she spoke very low as she always did when she was angry. 'What has that man come to see me for?' escaped from her. 'Why, Aunt Hamilton,' said I, 'don't you know it's Mr. Monroe, and he's been president, and he is visiting here now in the neighborhood and has been very much made of and invited everywhere, and so—I suppose he has come to call and pay his respects to you?' After a moment's hesitation 'I will see him,' she said.

"The maid went back to the house. My aunt followed, walking rapidly, I after her. As she entered the parlor Monroe rose. She stood in the middle of the room facing him. She did not ask him to sit down. He bowed and, addressing her formally, made her rather a set speech—that it was many years since they had met, that the lapse of time brought its softening influences, that they both were nearing the grave, when past differences could be forgiven and forgotten—in short, from his point of view a very nice, conciliatory, well turned little speech. She answered, still standing and looking at him: 'Mr. Monroe, if you have come to tell me that you repent, that you are sorry, very sorry, for the misrepresentations and the slanders and the stories you circulated against my dear husband—if you have come to say this, I understand it. But otherwise no lapse of time, no nearness to the grave, makes any difference.' She stopped speaking. Monroe turned, took up his hat and left the room."

In this connection it may be said that the oft repeated story of the meeting of Mrs. Hamilton and Aaron Burr many years later on an Albany steamboat is a fiction, but it was probably suggested by the Monroe incident.

Hanged For Stealing Golf Balls.

Some sharp punishment has lately been meted out to men convicted of golf ball stealing, and one boy was sentenced to six strokes with the birch. The offenders, however, may congratulate themselves that they live in a merciful age.

In 1637 at an assize in Banff a lad of the town, having confessed to stealing a few trifles, including some golf balls, was actually hanged for the offense. The indictment ran that he was "ane lewd liver and boy of ane evill lyiff, and conversation, and ane daylie remainer fro the kirk in tyme of dyvyne worschip." The humane judges "ordanit the said Francis to be presentlie tackit and cariet to the Gallows hill of this burgh and hangit on the gallows thereof to the death."—London Graphic.

Want Advertisements, London, 1693.

I want a young man that can read and write, mow and roll a garden, use a gun at a deer and understand country sports and to wait at table and such like.

I want a complete young man that will wear livery to wait on a very valuable gentleman, but he must know how to play on a violin or a flute.

I want a genteel footman that can play on the violin to wait on a person of honor.

If I can meet with a sober man that has a counter tenor voice I can help him to a place worth £30 the year or more.—From Sampson's "History of Advertising."

Illusions of Life.

Life is like a beautiful and winding lane—on either side bright flowers and beautiful butterflies and tempting fruits, which we scarcely pause to admire and to taste, so eager are we to hasten to an opening which we imagine will be more beautiful still. But by degrees as we advance the trees grow bleak, the flowers and butterflies fail, the fruits disappear, and we find we have arrived—to reach a desert waste.—G. A. Sala.

Knew When He Was Well Off.

Sanitarium Doctor—So Mrs. Pittsfield was here while I was away?

Nurse—Yes, sir. She wanted to take her husband home, but he said he preferred to stay here.

Doctor—I've suspected that case all along; the man is not crazy at all.—Puck.

What He Saved.

Mr. Hubb—I haven't saved a dollar since I married you.

Mrs. Hubb—Oh, what a fib! You've saved nearly half you had in the bank at that time.—Boston Transcript.

A Matter of Choice.

Maud—Miss Oldum declares that she is single from choice. Ethel—That's true. The man she expected to marry chose another.—Exchange.

LEGAL NOTICES.

W. C. MARTIN, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court. No. 18354, Administration.

This is to give notice that the subscriber, of the District of Columbia, has obtained from the Probate Court of the District of Columbia, Letters of Administration on the estate of Robert Kurney, late of the District of Columbia, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the voucher thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 15th day of September, A. D. 1912; otherwise they may by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 22d day of September, 1911.

JANE A. WASHINGTON,
125 C St., S. W.

Attest:

JAMES TANNER,
Register of Wills of the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

W. C. MARTIN,
Attorney.

B. L. GASKINS, ATTORNEY.

Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, Holding Probate Court. No. 18317. Administration Docket. Estate of Hannah Fuller, deceased.

Application having been made herein for probate of the last will and testament of said deceased, and for Letters Testamentary on said estate, by Daniel E. Wiseman, it is ordered this 15th day of September, A. D. 1911, that Philip Reels, Robert Reels, Edgar Robinson, Victoria Ross and James H. Fuller, and all others concerned, appear in said Court on Monday, the 30th day of October, A. D. 1911, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause why such application should not be granted. Let notice hereof be published in the "Washington Law Reporter" and The Washington Bee once in each of three successive weeks before the return day herein mentioned—the first publication to be not less than thirty days before said return day.

HARRY M. CLABAUGH,
Chief Justice.

Attest:

WM. O. TAYLOR,
Deputy Register of Wills for the District of Columbia, Clerk of the Probate Court.

B. L. GASKINS,
Attorney.

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Every Thursday Evening
AUDITORIUM HALL
8th St. bet. E and G, S. E.
YALE ORCHESTRA
ADMISSION - 15 CENTS

Music For All Occasions
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WOOD, COAL, AND ICE.

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Four unfurnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Adults. Reference required. Call after 5 P. M., 1509 S Street Northwest.

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Store with three living rooms in building, at Fairmount Heights. Excellent location for drug store, grocery or confectionery business. $8 per month. Apply at once, 1201 Eye Street Northeast.

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For rent, nice large, sunny rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Modern conveniences. Apply 1438 Rhode Island Avenue, N. W.

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Rooms for rent at the Cameron, Apt. 41, 1902 Vermont Avenue N. W. Gas, steam heat, sanitary bath, telephone and cafe at your service.

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A three-room flat, suitable for two ladies or gents' bachelor quarters. Fine light airy rooms. Heat and light furnished.

Apply 1224 You Street, N. W.

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I have used your Pomade. Its the best thing I ever used for making curly hair lie smooth. I have not finished my first bottle, but can see wonderful results, writes Mrs. Louise E. Hayes of Pineville, S. C.

Try Ford's Hair Pomade for harsh stubborn and unruly hair and Ford's Royal White Skin Lotion for the complexion. Ask your druggist for them. Be sure and get the genuine (Ford's) manufactured by the Ozonized Ox Marrow Company, Chicago, Ill.

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Worsteds, Cheviots, Diagonals, etc., in gray, black, blue, and green. Elegantly tailored and elaborately trimmed All satin lined and finished. A bona fide $18 value, just like cut.

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New styles — all colors. They are worth to $7.50.

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These Handsome Parlor Suites, including new styles, are to be so much reduced you cannot possibly overlook the opportunity to buy now

$48 Suite, tapestry covering	$39	$55 Suite, inlaid, silk plush, loose cushions	$42
58 Suite, french velour covering	$45	$88 Suise, silk tapestry covering	68
$66 Suit, silk plush loose cushions	$50	$92 Suite, panue plush loose cushions	$72
$78 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	$60	$97 Suite, silk plush, loose cushions	76
$80 Suite, silk plush loose cushions	$64	$184 Suite, best quality genuine leather library style	$140
$84 Suite. French verona covering	$66		

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7th and I Streets, N. W. Complete Housefurnishers

Christian Xander's
Gold Medal Rye
An excellent whisky for milk punches. Full quart, 65c.
Family Quality House
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HAYDEN'S.

The Best Place for the People—Everything for All Classes—Underclothing, Top Clothing, Beautiful Hats, Etc.

There has been recently opened in this city, at the corner of Tenth and F Streets, a new store. It is a wonder. Everything that man, woman and child wears may be purchased at this place. It surpasses all places in this city, and if the people, regardless of color, want to be properly treated, Hayden's is the place to go. There is no color prejudice at this place. There are polite clerks and other employes who are ready and willing to wait on the people.

The Bee will mention some of a few articles that surpass all other similar places.

Ladies' suits, imported and domestic, can be purchased cheaper at Hayden's than elsewhere. Ladies' hats of the latest fashion. All kinds of ladies' under garments, gloves, hose, etc.

Gentlemen's suits, no better suits can be found elsewhere for the money. Gentlemen's underwear, hats, hose and everything that man wears.

Children's clothing in all styles and makes. Bring your little ones to this store and select what you want.

Mr. Hayden, the proprietor of this new place of business, is a cultured gentleman, who believes in treating all classes alike. Go to this store and inspect it. Call and say to Mr. Hayden that The Bee has published his wonderful reduction in goods. A visit will convince you all.

An Announcement

I take pleasure in advising my friends & patrons that my fall and winter samples which include all the latest designs, are now ready for your inspection.

My nobby business suits, made in the best possible manner, range in price from $18 to $25. The care in cutting and fitting these suits is equal to that giuen to $50 suits, in short, it is the best that money and experience can secure.

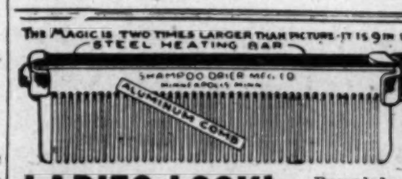
I have added to my business department in which cleaning, pressing, altering and repairing is done in a way that guarantees satisfaction. You can arrange to have this class of work done by the month.

Whenever I can serve you in anyway, I would be pleased to receive your order and allow my work to speak for itself.

Very respectfully,

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SEND MONEY BY POST OFFICE MONEY ORDER.

LADIES LOOK!

Every lady can have a beautiful and luxuriant head of hair if she uses a MAGIC. After a shampoo or bath the Magic dries the hair, removing the dandruff; and it will straighten the curliest head of hair.

The Magic will not burn or injure the hair, because the comb is never heated. The steel heating bar which irons the hair, is alone, put into the flame of the alcohol or gas heater.

The Aluminum Comb is easily detached from the heating bar, then, after the bar is heated the comb goes back into place and is held by a turn of the handle.

The Magic Heater is also suitable for curling irons, has a cover and can be carried in a hand bag. Magic Shampoo Drier $1.00. Magic Alcohol Heater $0.50. Liberal terms to agents. Write for literature today.

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Two Dollars per Month Will Rent the Wellington.

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Bill Dismissed.

The bill for divorce filed against Mrs. L. S. Keys by her husband, Samuel A. Keys, has been dismissed. This is the second bill that her husband has filed. W. Calvin Chase represented Mrs. Keys, and Jas. H. Stewart represented her husband. He noted an appeal.

JOHNSON RETURNED.

Georgia Odd Fellows' Great Work.

Recorder of Deeds, Col. Henry Lincoln Johnson, returned to the city from Atlanta, Ga., his home, Monday. He brought good news to the Odd Fellows of this city. Fifty thousand dollars has been secured to complete the Odd Fellows' building in Atlanta, which makes the Recorder feel very happy and jubilant. He was in excellent spirits Monday, and had a broad smile on his face that wouldn't come off. He also showed his many visitors the picture of the greatest auditorium in the United States, in which the next B. M. C. will be held, next year. The seating capacity of this great auditorium is twelve thousand.

Mr. Houston's Chum.

Mr. W. L. Houston, Grand Master of the G. U. O. O. F., Attorney William Harrison, of Oklahoma City, Okla., and Attorney Charles P. Ford, of the Office of Indian Affairs, were among those in attendance at the opening session of the U. S. Supreme Court for the October term.

Mr. Harrison was presented to the Court by Mr. Houston, as an applicant for admission to practice, and upon being duly admitted, filed an appearance as chief counsel for the plaintiffs in the case of E. P. McCabe et al., vs. The A. T. & S. F. Ry. Co., which involves a question of the constitutionality of the separate car law as enforced in the State of Oklahoma.

Suburban Delivery.

Hayden's great store at the corner of Tenth and F Streets Northwest will deliver goods to any section of the city or suburbs. Go to his store and tell him that you want your goods delivered to Fairmount Heights, Deanwood, Kenilworth, Maiden Hill, Takoma Park, or any other place, he will do so. Hayden's store is the place where the colored people will be treated as citizens. Mr. Hayden believes in fair play to all people. Mention The Bee when you call at his store. This store surpasses all other stores in this city. It is the place to be satisfied.

Pastor in the Midst of His Flock.

Rev. Levi Washington, pastor and founder of The Tabernacle Baptist Church, of Burrville, D. C., has recently moved into this thrifty suburb, and is comfortably located next to Gales drug store, the most commanding situation in the settlement. Rev. Washington, who has been laboring for more than a year, is respected by all who know him, and is ably supported by a loyal wife, who is loved by all who know her. He is doing good work for the cause of Christ.

COLORED REPUBLICANS OF NEW YORK.

Prominent New Yorker Dead—Seventh Day Adventist—Social News, Etc.

New York City, Oct. 9.

The Colored Republican Club of the City of New York, gave its first ladies' reception of the season on last Thursday evening at the club house, 54 West 133d Street, and it was conceded to have been the smartest and most successful function which this popular organization has yet given. The entire three-story building was brilliantly lighted and decorated for the occasion, in honor of the ladies, who in turn showed their appreciation by coming in their prettiest toilets. After an interesting vocal and instrumental program, dancing was indulged in and favors were distributed. Luncheon was served in the assembly room, consisting of bullion, chicken and lobster salad, cold roast Virginia ham, cold roast turkey, mixed sandwiches, ice cream and cake. Much credit for the success of the occasion was due to President Harry S. Middleton, Chairman Solomon Johnson, of the executive committee, and Chairman James Joseph, of the house committee. The club has organized a debating society for the winter, and a civil service school, where applicants may receive instruction free of charge. In addition to this, the ladies' receptions will occur once in each month hereafter. Who shall say that the Republicans of New York are not wide awake?

Mr. Robert Hucliss, one of New York's best known and most prominent citizens, was buried from Bethel Church last Thursday evening. Mr. Hucliss was a thirty-third degree Mason, and a high officer of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine.

The Seventh Day Adventists held a grand rally on last Sunday evening in behalf of the movement for a sanitarium building. Doctor B. B. Kinne delivered an address on "The benefits derived from sanitariums." Counsellor Wilford H. Smith presided, and Collector Charles W. Anderson spoke on "The conflict between the forces of the Cross and the forces of the Crescent in Tripoli, and its lesson to us." The collection for the sanitarium amounted to over $200.

New Yorkers attended in great numbers the outing and clam-bake of the colored citizens of Newark last Thursday. The function was in charge of a committee of citizens, of which Mr. Louis A. Sears, Hon. J. H. E. Scotland, Dr. James Wormley, Mr. Elijah Johnson and other prominent men of Newark were members. The special guests of the occasion were Collector Charles W. Anderson, Hon. W. F. Powell, ex-Minister to Hayti, and Mr. Fred. R. Moore, of the New York Age.

The two unsolved problems of the day seem to be whether Maine went dry or wet, and whether Chief Lee or Robert N. Wood is the real leader of the United Colored Democracy of this city.

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UNREDEEMED PLEDGES FOR SALE.
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Why pay 10 per cent. when you can get it for 3 per cent.

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MAKES HARSH, KINKY OR CURLY HAIR GLOSSY, SOFTER AND MORE PLIABLE, EASY TO COMB AND PUT UP IN ANY STYLE THE LENGTH WILL PERMIT. UNEXCELLED FOR PREVENTING HAIR FROM FALLING OUT, DANDRUFF AND ITCHING OF SCALP. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. GET THE GENUINE. PUT UP IN 25¢ AND 50¢ BOTTLES WITH CHARLES FORD'S NAME ON EVERY PACKAGE.
TRY FORD'S ROYAL WHITE SKIN LOTION FOR THE COMPLEXION. MAKES THE SKIN WHITER IMMEDIATELY UPON APPLICATION. WILL NOT IRRITATE THE MOST DELICATE SKIN. UNEXCELLED FOR ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, PIMPLES, ROUGH SKIN AND FRECKLES.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. IF YOUR DRUGGIST CANNOT SUPPLY YOU, WE WILL SEND IT TO YOU DIRECT AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES. SMALL SIZED BOTTLE, 25¢. LARGE SIZED BOTTLE, 50¢.
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